

Love Is For The Weak

by Azukka

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Summary: Hiccup and Astrid are finally married but they would soon learn that loving each other is not enough to keep them together.

Join Hiccup and friends as they embark on a journey that circulates around a certain dagger. This story is the continuation of "Bringing Matters To Your Own Hands" read it first or you would be confused

## 1. Chapter 1

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I don't own httyd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Hey everybody! Azukka here! This is it, the second part of my trilogy! Hope you guys enjoy it!

One more thing, if you really want to fully understand the story then go read "Bringing Matters To Your Own Hands" first since this is a continuation of that story.

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The Traveling Part 1\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*AN: \*\*First of all, let me give you guys a recap of the previous story. This is probably going to take a whole chapter but it's the least I could do to make you guys remember the good old days. The recap will be told once again by none other than the main character of this story.**

Me!

Nah I'm kidding... Hiccup's going to be the one narrating...

**\*\*Hiccup's Voice-over\*\***

This is Berk.

It sucks.

You know why?

Because dragons, witches and rival vikings are out to get our village. It's like every little thing we do leads to a misunderstanding that would eventually spark a war or things like that.

What?

You don't know who I am?

My mistake.

Where are my manners?

I am Hiccup Horrendous Haddock The Third...

I am the son of Stoick the Vast and Valka the dragon breeder, which was only recently known in Berk for obvious reasons.

You see, here in Berk, vikings hate dragons.

Sorry, that was an understatement...

Vikings despise dragons.

They would go out of their way just to kill one.

Sure, they do have a valid reason in doing so since dragons usually raid our food, burn our houses down and occasionally kill our fellow vikings.

It wasn't until I, Hiccup, stepped forward and did what no male viking ever did in all of history.

Seek help from a shieldmaiden known as Astrid Hofferson.

I know what you are thinking, what kind of viking would I be if seeking help from a female, let alone a novice, was the most plausible thing to do?

Well, technically, I was pretty weak.

Yep, you heard it here first.

I admitted that I was weak.

More like I was a toothpick.

Before I sought help from Astrid, I was weak.

I was worthless.

I was known as Useless, the Toothpick.

You know what was worse?

My mom was nowhere to be found.

My dad... Yep... It's best we don't go there...

Where was I?

Oh right...

I was always bullied by my cousins, Snotlout Jorgenson, and his two "friends" the Thorston twins, Ruffnut and Tuffnut.

It wasn't until I was ten years old when I went to the forest to get some healing herbs for my wounds since no one in the village would ever help me at that time when I saw Astrid training in the forest.

I was planning in walking away when I suddenly had the urge to watch her train.

Ok fine, I was observing her from atop a tree to get a good view.

It really is no wonder why the others always admired her. She was/is a killer with her axe even though she was using a smaller one when we were younger. The way she threw it before was precise. The way she throws it now is short to perfect. The only problem she has now is her size. No, her gender has nothing to do with it. I've seen bigger men cower before her and that includes me.

While Astrid was training, I was busy trying to copy her by following how her body moves. This happened for about 10 minutes when Astrid suddenly lied on her back and stared up at the sky. It was just my luck that she glanced at the tree I was on and stared directly at me in horror.

She bolted up and pointed an accusing finger at me and demanded me to tell her why I was there in the first place.

I, in standard Hiccup fashion, lost my balance and fell down on my butt, hard. As I looked up, Astrid was there staring down at me with her arms crossed over her chest while muttering that she wasn't going to ask again.

Of course, I stuttered an excuse at her about me being injured and trying to find some herbs to heal myself.

To my surprise though, her eyes widened and she suddenly focused on my body. Her eyes furrowed as she looked at my numerous wounds. She then lifted her head and focused her eyes on me.

It wasn't until a minute later when she offered her hand and told me that she would help find those herbs. I asked her why she was willing to help and she told me that she didn't want to be responsible if I died out there.

The walk was quiet since both of us were busy trying to comprehend the current situation but I could hear some words she muttered like Snotface, beat to death and making things worse. I didn't knew what

she meant by those and, until to this day, I still don't want to know.

We eventually found the herbs I was looking for since Astrid had no idea what it looked like in the first place.

While Astrid was busy tending my wounds, I asked her if it was okay to watch her training session. She raised an eyebrow and asked me why and I told her that I could learn a thing or two from her. She thought about it and I could actually picture out what was running through her mind.

Before she could give me her answer, I promised her that I wouldn't be a hindrance to her training. Astrid sighed and made me promise not to tell anyone about what they were going to do and we shook hands to close the deal.

And that's how me and Astrid started getting close. I watched while she trained. It always intrigued me how fluid her movements are. Not a move wasted. Everything was accounted for. It didn't take long before I got curious enough to try and do what she did. To my embarrassment, I always ended up hurting myself. Some of the times where I make a mistake, Astrid would giggle which sounded cute and when she realized what she did, she would scowl and continue training as if it didn't happen in the first place.

Weeks past and I finally got the hang on doing what she was doing albeit a little bit different from her style since we do have different body types. Astrid was curious about this and asked me what I meant.

I explained to her but she quite didn't get all of it since there were words that I used that wasn't in her vocabulary. It was then that Astrid suddenly had a bright idea. In exchange of training me, I, in turn, would educate her, teach her everything about everything and, most of all, how to speak properly. I thought it was a good deal so we once again shook hands.

This went on for about a few weeks when one day during breakfast dad called my attention. At first I thought I was in trouble for doing something I wasn't supposed to do but instead he invited me in going hunting with him. I was pleasantly surprised. Never in my life have I ever thought that dad would finally notice me. Of course I immediately said yes without asking when and where we were going.

To my surprise, dad scheduled us to leave an hour after breakfast. I wanted to ask him why he was on such a hurry but he already gulped down his breakfast and started packing the things we need for the trip. I sighed as I lazily finished mine and thought about Astrid. Hunting trips usually lasted for about three days to a week and that meant that I wouldn't be able to see Astrid.

After packing our things, me and dad finally went out and started trekking towards the forest. Along the way there, dad told me that we wouldn't be alone in this trip and I frowned since it was rare when dad was being secretive and it usually ended in him being drunk off his butt and dancing in the house, stark naked.

It wasn't until we've reached a certain clearing when my questions had been answered. The other people dad mentioned was none other than

Astrid and her father Grudge. Grudge wasn't your typical viking. He is one those vikings that can go on par with my dad in a hand-to-hand combat. I once heard a rumor that dad and Grudge were twins with different mothers. The only difference they have is that Grudge seems to be relaxed when there are no dragon attacks unlike dad who words 24/7 just to keep everything in order.

The moment I saw Astrid, I bolted towards her and bombarded her some questions on why she was doing there and she did the same to me. We both came to the conclusion that both our dads did this on purpose and we were going to use the opportunity to show off to them that we were ready to fight dragons. Astrid then boasted that this was the best idea she ever had and I had to disagree because I thought that it was both our ideas meshed together.

If we were not busy arguing, we would've noticed our dads talking behind our backs. It wasn't a little while later when dad called us so we could start walking towards the hunting grounds a mile from where we stood. While there, dad taught me the dos and don'ts in hunting. He told me that to successfully kill a giant deer, I must be both quick and quiet to not disturb it and force it to run away. It was a good thing I was good at both. During the first day, I already acquired my first kill by stabbing a buck on it's neck and cutting off it's jugular. Sure, I almost vomited but I held my ground and stood proud above my kill. It wasn't a little while later that Astrid also got her kill.

Dad volunteered in carrying the buck I killed since I was obviously not able to carry it because of the sheer size of it. It was a good thing to because the sight of the blood dripping from the carcass unnerved me. When we finally got to where Astrid and Grudge were, the moment she saw me she ran towards me and started telling me how she killed it. I might not have told her yet but I found it cute how she reacted to it. Not the killing part but the part where she proved that she was good enough to kill it.

We lasted for about a week before our dads decided that we already hunted enough to last us a few weeks.

The moment we stepped into the village and I was left to my own devices, Snotlout and the others surrounded me and started beating me again. Everything was back to normal except for one small exception, I was faking the whole being beaten up. The moment they all left, Astrid walked towards me and asked if I was alright. Then afterwards she punched me saying demanding me why I didn't fight back. I told her that I want to have the element of surprise and when the time comes, I would make Snotlout make a fool out of himself when I overpower him.

Astrid sighed and thought that I was being childish and started dragging me towards the village shaman, Acne, to be healed. I tried to resist her but she was just too strong for me, it should be noted that at this point Astrid was physically stronger than me.

As we arrived at Acne's hut, Astrid refused to knock on the door since she didn't want to disturb her if she was sleeping. I told her that she should do it since it was her idea but she retorted by saying that it was my fault since I let Snotlout and the others beat me up. We would've continued to argue but the door suddenly opened with an irritated old woman behind it.

Acne ushered us to get in and asked us why we disturbed her. Astrid kindly told her the events that happened to me and me being an idiot. Acne sighed as she grab hold of my face and took a closer look. A second later, Acne started acting weird. Her eyes dilated while she started muttering some incomprehensible words and treating my wounds.

Me and Astrid looked at each other and it was Astrid who snapped her out of her trance-like stare as I walked back. Acne blinked her eyes and stared dumbly at the two of us and told us that she was done with my treatment. With nothing to do about it, me and Astrid left her hut.

Things were pretty normal for the next couple of weeks. I helped Gobber in the forge while Astrid did her chores and when our breaks would come me and Astrid would continue training secretly in our secret area of the forest. And in between, I would be once again be beaten up by my cousin and the Thorston twins only this time Astrid did intervene and beat the living shit out of Snotlout and leaving in a huff. Ruffnut looked at me and, in a rare moment, actually talked to me and asked if I knew what happened.

I just told her the truth and said that I had no idea what was running through Astrid's head at that time. Ruffnut accepted my answer by shrugging and pulled his brother with her to do something else since Snotlout was preoccupied at the moment.

As I made my way towards our training area, I can't help but think that the next major thing that would happen would play a great part in my life.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well... Here's part 1 guys! Enjoy and Review!

## 2. The Traveling Part 2

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I don't own httpd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Sigh... It's good to write again but I already have other obligations to occupy my time, \*Cough\* Dota 2 \*Cough\*, and alas I don't have much time in writing a chapter anymore... Please be patient with me guys...

**\*\*Additional AN:\*\*** Guys! I'm sorry! I know most of you look forward but I'm sorry to say that I'm currently addicted to Dota 2 and I can't stop playing it! Not to mention that I also go to the gym everyday and get home exhausted beyond known reasons XD

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The Traveling Part 2\*\*\*\*\***

As I made my way towards our training area, I can't help but think that the next major thing that would happen would play a great part in my life.

As I arrived at the training area, I saw Astrid there sitting and

sharpening her two-sided axe that Grudge gave her after their first hunting trip. It should be known that not once have I bested Astrid in a fight. To make everything worse, she was staring directly at me.

I greeted her with a stutter and she didn't reply. This continued for a few grueling minutes before she dropped her axe and walked directly towards me. I closed my eyes and waited for the inevitable. What I didn't expect then was for her to grab me by my tunic and kiss me on the cheek.

As I opened my eyes and stared at her, I could feel my cheeks burning and Astrid had a similar look on her face. I asked her why she did it and she told me that it was because I stood up like a man when I thought she was going to punch me.

Feeling confident with myself, I asked her if what she thought of us. She didn't quite get it so I elaborated by pointing to myself then at her multiple times. Astrid's eyes widened when she finally realized what I meant. She started hyperventilating and I couldn't help but feel stupid since I thought I pretty much ruined my chances with her. While I was distracted in self pity, Astrid once again grab hold of my tunic and pulled me down to whisper on my ear.

She told me that she really did want to but she wasn't ready for that kind of relationship and once again kissed me on the cheek. I really didn't know what happened next since I still felt like I was in Valhalla and I was only snapped out of it when Astrid waved her hand in front of my face and laughing at it.

A few hours later after training, me and dad were eating dinner that he cooked when called me. I was still out of it since I couldn't get my mind out of the fact that Astrid wanted to be in a relationship with me. Dad asked me what I thought of Astrid and just like that, I was back to daydreaming about her. I couldn't remember anything else until I woke up the next morning.

Things went pretty much normal after that certain incident and I was pretty sure it would stay that way for a long time. It was another fine day in Berk where vikings did vikings things. Men were working, women were doing chores, children were playing and Astrid and Ruffnut were stitching and laughing under a tree.

Wait, what?

I actually rubbed my eyes to check if I was seeing things or not. Right in front of me, Astrid had a peaceful look on her face. Usually she would either had a mischievous one or a determined one. Never had I see her where she would have a relaxed one. She looked at me, probably sensing someone staring at her and I, in standard Hiccup fashion mind you, blushed and turned my head away from the two. Ruffnut started laughing and since I didn't want to get involved, I walked away.

I didn't know what they were talking about and I didn't have the gall to know because I might regret it in the end.

Yep, things were much the same as always. Nothing new actually.

Except for the fact when the next day arrived, dragons attacked Berk during dawn while most of the people were asleep. It started when a fireball blazed from the air towards a house and blowing its roof away. I actually jumped from surprise and decided to do what I do best. Help Gobber in the forge.

As I went inside, Gobber was already there handing swords, axes, armors and other things that the defending vikings needed. From the looks of things, Gobber didn't need me so I decided that maybe it was time for me to show them what I got. Like always, Gobber stopped me before I could go out.

I told him that I could be of help but he still doubted me. He mocked me saying that I couldn't lift an axe so I showed him that I lifting one was not a problem for me. He huffed and told me that I wasn't able to lift an axe with a shield which once again I proved him wrong when I lifted bot easily. He furrowed his brow before releasing a sigh and telling me that we were going to have a long talk about my hidden strength and why I haven't used it in the forge to help with things.

I was about to argue about privacy when an idea struck me. I looked towards one of my currently made inventions and decided to test it out that morning. I pushed the giant contraption outside the forge and I sighed in relief since the vikings and dragons were ignoring me. It was then that I thanked all that was holy that I was viewed as Useless.

I pushed the contraption up a hill so that I would get a good vantage point when I would try to hit my target. I stayed for a few minutes waiting for the one dragon that could possibly change the view of the others of me. Not that I need to be recognized but for the fact that I would be able to talk with Astrid in public without anyone questioning my motives.

As I was focusing on finding my target, I saw a dark silhouette passed by a house and blasted a house with it's fire. I followed it's movements and aimed accordingly. I was about to fire my boa when I heard a very familiar scream from below. I don't know how I've heard it but I guess I was just lucky at that time since it was Astrid who screamed. I looked towards the source of the scream and sure enough, Astrid was being cornered by a deadly nadder.

I quickly scrambled to my feet and jumped from the hill I stood at. I ran as fast as my feet could take me towards Astrid. To my horror though, I knew that I couldn't reach her in time so my mind began it's work in overdrive. That was when I saw someone beside me throw a spear towards a gronkle. Time seemed to slowdown as I watched the deadly nadder rear it's head, about to pounce on Astrid.

My hand subconsciously reached for the flying spear and as I grabbed it, the momentum forced me to spin around and then threw the spear towards the nadder. As the spear flew through the air, the nadder was able to see it but was not able to evade on time since the spear pierced itself in its eye. With a might roar, the nadder thrashed around for a bit before flapping it's wings and flying away as soon as possible.

It was then I realized that the other dragons were already leaving so I sighed in relief since I pretty much saved Astrid's life back



there. I then walked towards her shaking form and then crouched in front of her. After asking if she was ok, instead of answering, she launched herself to me and cried on the crook of my neck. It was then I realized how terrified she was from what happened. This was actually the first time Astrid cried in front of everyone she knew.

As she sobbed, dad's voice boomed nearby demanding to know what was happening at that moment. He pushed his way in to the crowd then fixed his gaze at us. I didn't notice at first since I was technically busy soothing the love of my life at the moment. Dad eventually approached us and then told me to not make a scene anymore. I was about to make a sarcastic remark when I saw that he was smiling. Then it became serious again when he told me and Astrid to meet him in the house at afternoon.

As since started to go back to normal, I remembered that I left my boa launcher at the top of the hill and I decided to return it to the forge. Astrid went with me since she didn't have anything better to do. When we got there, I noticed that the boa that was installed on the launcher was gone. Someone must've fired it. I knew that getting it back was a waste but then again it was the only one I got that could fit the machine. So I asked Astrid if she would accompany me in getting it back.

She shrugged and said that it was no problem. I thought that finding a single boa would be that easy but it proved to be more difficult than we thought. We spent two hours in the forest crossing out trees in the map I drew just to find my stupid boa. Astrid was starting to complain about being tired and wanted to go back to sleep. I was going to agree with her when I noticed that a giant branch was on the ground. I knew that it fell recently since it wasn't there yesterday so me and Astrid followed the trail of fallen branches to a clearing. There, on the middle of the clearing, was a downed dragon.

Not just any dragon though. This dragon had black scales, had a neck as thick as its head and it was smaller than a nadder but bigger than a gronkle. This dragon was known as the legendary night fury. Nobody has ever seen one up close, let alone subdued. Astrid suggested that we should tell everyone that we were the one caught the legendary dragon but I refused her offer. As much as I wanted to be recognized by the villagers, it still seemed wrong that I would receive the credit for what someone else did.

Astrid sighed and said that I was probably right and then asked what we were going to do with the dragon. I, of course, suggested that we release it. Astrid thought that I was crazy. Technically, so did I but I wouldn't leave this poor defenseless dragon to fend for itself in the middle of a forest. So I cut its ropes, hoping that it was still unconscious, but right after I was able to cut the rope, it pounced on me.

Astrid shouted my name but didn't move since she was probably afraid in making sudden movements. The fury stared heatedly at me and I could've sworn that it was looking deep into my soul. Just as Astrid was about to pounce on it, it shrieked in front of my face and ran away.

I shakily stood up and stared at the direction it went. Astrid then rushed towards me and started shaking me like crazy going on and on

about not being a maiden or something before I passed out.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Wew... I feel ashamed... It took me a week just to post this very short chapter... No cookie for me! Enjoy and Review!

### 3. The Traveling Part 3

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I don't own httyd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Guys... I know I said that I won't stop writing fanfics until I finish this trilogy but... But NOTHING! I don't want to be like the others! I'm gonna publish a new chapter every week if I could help it!

UGH! I blame dota and boxing for this! Why did I have to get addicted to both while having a job?! Anywhoo... Enjoy!

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The Traveling Part 3\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*--Hiccup's POV--\*\***

I didn't know what happened next. When I woke up, I knew I wasn't in the forest anymore because I was currently staring up at the ceiling. I heard Astrid talk to me on the side of my bed. I asked her how long I was out and she told me that it was about an hour or two. She then told me to get ready and we should go downstairs because she remembered that my dad wanted to talk to us.

I nodded my head and stood from my bed. As we went downstairs, I could hear dad talking to someone but I couldn't quite hear it since the voice was muffled. After going down, I finally saw the person dad was talking to, it was Grudge, aka Astrid's dad.

Astrid raised an eyebrow and asked her father what she was doing at my house and he said that he was also there to tell them the news that Stoick was going to say. Me and Astrid looked at each other confusingly and I was about to question my dad when Gobber suddenly barged in the house.

Dad asked what he was doing there and Gobber answered that he was there to make sure that both of our dads wouldn't mess it up. Dad sighed and then tried to explain to us what the deal was. Too bad that he was stuttering all the time and ended up telling us that we were going to be starting our dragon training tomorrow. I would've shouted in excitement because the adults finally recognized us as worthy in fighting with dragons but when I saw Grudge and Gobber facepalmed I knew something was wrong.

It was when Gobber threatened dad that he was going to tell me and Astrid the news did I see something new. Dad paled and shouted hysterically at Gobber. He said something about him starting a war when he opened his mouth. Dad then turned to me and Astrid and gave us the harshest glare ever. He then told us in a commanding voice that me and Astrid would be married in three days.

Obviously, silence followed and was broken by Gobber who made a failed attempt in lighting up the mood. I, in another standard Hiccup manner, graciously fell down to unconsciousness while I heard Astrid call my name for the second time that day.

As I woke up from my bed, again, I could feel someone rubbing my cheek. I knew it as Astrid since she was the only one who touched me on the face sans dad and Gobber. I told her how crazy the whole situation and she snorted in amusement.

To my confusion, Astrid suddenly looked down and told me that she wasn't ready to get married yet. She didn't want to offend but she said that she wasn't ready for that kind of commitment. I mentally sighed in relief. I thought I was the only one who was afraid of the marriage thing. I told her that we could talk some sense to our fathers and tell them to postpone the wedding to a later date. Astrid nodded and suddenly launched herself and hugged me while mumbling a sorry. I chuckled and mentally told myself that girls were weird.

Our moment was interrupted though when there was a knock on my door and dad's head peeked inside. He fully went in and looked sheepish. The reason why he was like this was because he wanted to apologize for the mix up of dates. Me and Astrid weren't going to get married in three days after all. Instead it would be in three months.

I sighed in relief and thanked my dad for telling us and since he looked like he was uncomfortable with the whole situation he hurriedly left. I smiled at Astrid and told her that we were safe for the moment since their wedding date has been moved. Astrid, on the other hand, looked like she was on the verge of tears. This shocked me once again because this was the second time that day that she shed tears. I did what I knew to do in this current situation and hugged her.

I was whispering soothing words at her while rubbing her back. She eventually pulled away and asked me if I loved her. I looked at her confusingly. I was about to ask her what she meant but she started crying again. I decided to tell her the truth. Of course, she wasn't convinced and asked me why I was happy that we weren't marrying and I told her that it was because they were now able to prepare for it. Astrid saw my point and agreed with me.

I suddenly had the urge to ask her the same question if she loved me. She smiled sweetly at me and leaned forward to peck me on the lips. She asked me if that answered my question but I told her that it wasn't clear enough. She giggled and hugged me and finally told me that she loved me too.

Three days passed since our dads told me and Astrid about the news and I just woke up from a well rested sleep. The sun was currently rising and I had to get ready before Astrid arrives. Oh yeah, that day was the start of dragon training. I need to up my game so that I can prove to my dad that I can take care of myself. Too bad he wasn't at home at the moment since he and the others left two days ago to find the dragon's nest in Hel's gate.

I looked at my reflection and noticed that I was actually gaining some muscle. I just didn't notice since I always wore baggy clothes so that Snotlout's punches wouldn't hurt so much. I decided to wear

some armor to better protect myself from the coming training and then wore my long sleeves because of habit. I then went down stairs to pick a suitable weapon to bring with me during training. After a few minutes, I decided that I would bring the two swords I made a few weeks ago.

Me and Astrid learned during our training that I was left handed but was also efficient with my right hand so we tried to see if I could use two swords at the same time and surprisingly I could.

When I was about to go out, there was a knock on the door. Raising my brow since I couldn't think of anyone visiting me that early in the morning, I opened the door and was greeted with a grinning Astrid while she gave me a one arm hug.

I looked over at her and, unsurprisingly, she was still wearing her usual clothes sans the spikes on her wrist which made her look more intimidating than usual. I groaned and added the spiked wrist guards to my list of "Things Astrid could hurt Hiccup with Accidentally". The first on the list were actually her fists, closely followed by the blunt side of her axe. I shivered when I remembered when she dropped the axe on my... You know what I mean.

Astrid waved at my face since I was daydreaming, again, and told me that we should be going to the arena so we wouldn't be late. I agreed with her but I didn't move from my spot since I was still feel a little bit of soreness below my waist. Astrid sighed and grabbed my hand and started dragging me towards the arena.

While walking there, we realized that people were giving us looks. No, not those ones where they would give me looks of disgusts, more like surprise and... pride?

I instantly paled when a thought struck to me. What if dad already told everyone of the upcoming wedding?! Actually, it wasn't that surprising after all. There were multiple incidents where Stoick would start spewing out random facts when drunk.

I was snapped from my thoughts when a random viking approached us. I thought he was going to belittle me since that was what everyone did to me for the past fifteen years of my life. Ok, maybe I'm exaggerating with the fifteen years thing but let's just say that people pick on me since I was allowed to walk outside the house alone.

The viking then sputtered something about wishing us luck during the dragon training which caught us in surprise. Before we could reply, he briskly walked away and Astrid said that it was weird. I couldn't say it any better myself.

We started walking again and along away another viking approached us only this time this guy was drunk. The drunk gave me a tired look and slug his beefy arm over my shoulder and looked towards Astrid and wished her luck since I was going to be part of dragon training.

Astrid narrowed her eyes at the drunkard and asked why she needed luck in the first place. If there was one thing Astrid didn't like and it was when people underestimated her. The drunkard snorted and said that I was going to be there and he also heard rumors about me

almost killing a dragon so it was no competition who was going to lead the teens and he walked away sluggishly.

Astrid couldn't stop thinking about what the drunkard said and she huffed saying that we were a team and we would own this training together which I wholeheartedly agreed with since she was right.

When we arrived at the dragon arena, Ruffnut called Astrid over and since she was still holding my hand, I was also forced to go with her. Standing next to her was obviously her brother, Tuffnut, who Astrid loves to call Tuffbut, Snotlout, who was busy admiring his muscles and once again refusing to use his brain, and Fishlegs, who looked like he was about to pee himself. I mean I would too if I wasn't ready for this. Me and Astrid didn't train all those years for nothing.

Snotlout glanced towards us and groaned. I smiled inwardly since I was going to show him who was the bigger viking and I'm not talking metaphorically. Snotlout asked if who invited me and it was Gobber who answered him. He told the other teens about the nadder I speared. Snotlout laughed and asked if Gobber was serious or not and Gobber responded by motioning to Astrid.

Astrid shrugged and told them that without me there then she would've been dead. Not the way I would say it but it did get the right reactions from them. The other teens were gaping at me and I just put up a front and yawned then asked Gobber when we would start since I was getting bored standing there.

Gobber shook his head in amusement at Hiccup's dry humor and motioned all of them to enter the arena as the vikings guarding the gate closed it. Gobber then explained to us about the current situation in their village and among other things.

After explaining the rules, Gobber went up to the stands and released the gronkle on us. We reacted quickly and scattered to avoid the incoming dragon. While sitting on the stands, Gobber asked us what we needed asap. I said we needed a doctor and Astrid laughed at it. Fishlegs said plus five speed. Astrid shook her head at our answers and decided to tell gobber the correct one. A shield.

Gobber nodded and motioned us towards the shield rack. While the rest of us went to the rack, Astrid went the other way. Gobber shouted at her for not following instructions but I internally smirked since I already knew what she was doing. When I arrived at the rack, the first thing I did was take a shield and threw it across the stadium towards the gronker. When the shield went above the dragon, Snotlout sarcastically congratulating me for that throw. I smiled smugly at him and pointed behind the gronkle where Astrid was standing and she caught it in her hand.

I took another shield from the rack and ran towards the dragon while Astrid was busy distracting it. I called the attention of the gronkle by shouting at it then me and Astrid started running circles around the gronkle, confusing it. Withouth warning, Astrid changed course towards the gronkle and bashed her shield on the dragon's head. I followed it up by hitting the blunt side of my sword on it's head. The gronkle, probably exhausted from running in circles, collapsed on the ground and gazed at me. I would've struck down at it but

something stopped me. Gobber shouted at me for not finishing it but I didn't listen. Instead, I looked at Astrid and she shook her head, telling me that she knew what I was thinking. I then turned my head towards the gronkle and told it that I don't kill captured dragons because it was not worth it before walking away from it.

Gobber demanded my why I didn't finish the dragon and I just told him that what's the point in killing a captured dragon. It was just like hunting cattle. Gobber obviously didn't understand my logic so he just shook his head and left.

Astrid stood next to me and told me that I did the right thing. I smiled back at her while giving her hand a squeeze. Since training was done earlier than expected, Astrid asked me what we were going to do for the rest of the day. I told her that we should continue our training and I also told her that I found a new place where we could train since the old one was smaller than we remembered.

She raised an eyebrow and asked me where we would be training. I smiled at her and told her that our new training area would be the cove.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Done and done! Enjoy and Review!

#### 4. The Traveling Part 4

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I don't own httpd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well damn... I now got Sims 4 which means I can only update in the weekends XD I'm so sorry guys! I didn't mean it to be this way! I swear! Please forgive me!

Guys... One more thing... If there is by chance that I wouldn't be able to update then it's because I'm working on my other fanfic "Avatar:Legend of the Black Lotus".

I created that story last year and I left it hanging so I want to finish it. Also, I need to keep my mind off HTTYD for a while since this was the only story running through my head for the past 5 months.

I hope you guys understand.

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The Traveling Part 4\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*--Hiccup's POV--\*\***

Astrid asked me why I picked the cove. It was pretty simple really. It was spacious enough for us to do various stunts and there was also a lake there we could learn a thing or two about swimming. Not to mention that it was far from the village so it was secluded and the vegetation around it helped it conceal itself.

Astrid was still not convinced though since there were other places like that near Berk. I mentally chuckled to myself since without even

knowing, Astrid became very sharp. The one thing that finally got her to agree was when I told her that someone would be training us. Someone not in the village. I really loved the look of surprise on her face when I said that and this only heightened my excitement in showing her what I discovered.

I wished that I had something to get Astrid's face on some kind of wood because the look on Astrid's face was priceless when I showed her the night fury we encountered the other day inside the cove. It was currently struggling trying to get out but for some stranger reason, it couldn't. I told her that I accidentally found the dragon the other day when I was walking around the woods. She asked me why I didn't tell her and I said that I wanted to surprise her.

We shared a laugh and I asked her what we were going to have to do to make the dragon help us. She called me insane since I clearly forgotten about our early encounter with the dragon. I pleaded with her, telling her that we could try to reason with it and she conceded and promised that if something bad happened to us, she would do worse to me. I knew that she was serious because the look in eyes was quite obvious.

Astrid nodded and said that we need to go back to the village and think of ways of how to get the dragon to help us.

While walking back, I hesitantly asked Astrid what our relationship at the moment was. Instead of giving me an answer, she giggled and said that I was totally a dork. My face fell but she continued and told me that I was her dork and nobody was taking me from her. My face grew hot from her proclamation and I asked if she meant it.

Astrid groaned and told me that the kiss she gave me a few days ago was a dead giveaway.

After we arrived in the village, I asked her if I could take her home. She responded by rolling her eyes and grabbing my hand. After dropping her off at her house, I went back to the cove and try to tame the beast in my own way. When I went near the entrance, I couldn't find the night fury anywhere so I went inside and started looking for it.

That was when I saw a giant shadow consuming mine. I turned around and was now face to face with the beast. I became nervous since any sudden movement would mean my death so I decided to take things slowly. I was planning on running to the entrance when the dragon blocked my way and growled at me. I sneered back and said that it was not so stupid after all.

The gears in my head started spinning, thinking of ways to escape this beast. I then noticed that it's body was full of scratches that it probably got from it's fall. I started walking to the side, hoping it would follow so I could run outside but it didn't budge an inch and only followed me with it's head. I then begin to wonder why didn't fly away earlier so I once again looked at it's body and then I finally saw it, one of it's tail fin was cut halfway.

I finally got my plan but it wasn't the one I wanted to do. I knew that what I'm about to do was going to haunt me for the rest of my life but surviving was my priority at the moment. I dashed at the

dragon and, predictably, it lunged at me. At the last moment, I slid under it and unsheathed a dagger from my vest and just as the dragon passed me, I sliced its already cut tail fin and it released a pain screech. I didn't stop and ran towards the exit but before I could fully get out, I heard it inhaling so I dodged to the side but my arm was caught in the blast, burning me.

I cursed as I felt the burning sensation on my arm as I trekked back to the village. I berated myself for my stupidity. Why did I go in the cove in the first place knowing the stupid lizard was there lurking around? I laughed bitterly to myself because I just grounded a wounded dragon. How could I do that? I knew it was a dragon but it was also a living being.

I needed to treat my wounds or working the next day would be a pain in the ass. My eyes widened.

Astrid!

How stupid could I be?! What if she found me wounded?! She knew of my curiosity and she also knew that I was reckless enough to do something stupid like get my way with the dragon. I needed to think of a way to make her believe that I got the wound from somewhere else like from the forge or when I was cooking in the house. I could totally go with that.

With that thought in mind, I confidently walked back to the house. Before I could enter though, someone grabbed me by the arm and turned me around and I was face to face with none other than Astrid Hofferson herself. She asked me where I had been and I answered her with a stutter. Smooth move Hiccup, she would never suspect you now.

As I gave her my excuses, she easily countered them by not seeing me in the places that I mentioned. She threatened to hurt me if I didn't tell her and I responded by telling her that she always used violence on me but she didn't react to it. A minute passed before I finally gave in and told her the truth. She let go of me and I thought I was either going to be slapped or punched but neither happened because she softly put her hand on my burned arm and asked me if it still hurt. I lied by telling her that it didn't hurt much but she didn't buy it and pinched my arm. I yelped and told her that it still hurt like Hel. She told me that I deserved what happened to me and we went inside the house to heal my wounds.

While she was tending my wounds, she asked me what happened and while I refused to tell her she warned me not to play any games and I conceded. After telling her the whole story, she asked me if there was missing part of my head because I was stupid for doing that in the first place. Then her tone changed. She pleaded with me saying that I shouldn't risk my life like that ever again. Of course I melted when I looked at her soft pleading eyes and I couldn't help but fall in love again and I promised that I wouldn't be that reckless again.

After that little moment we had, there was nothing important happening anymore so we should jump to the next day of dragon training. The next lesson Gobber would teach us would be about speed and agility and the dragon we would be training with would be with the deadly nadder. A dragon who was quick enough to run around in an



enclosed space and was precised enough to shoot it's spikes at a moment's notice.

The arena was somewhat changed an we were in some kind of maze and the nadder was jumping on top of the walls. Gobber explained to us that we needed to be quicker and find the dragon's blind spot. Just as predicted, everyone scrambled to get as far away as possible from the dragon. Well... Except for me because instead of running, I went near the wall where Gobber was watching and started asking him questions about dragons and their regeneration abilities.

My musing was cut short as Astrid called my name and told me we should do "Astrid 2-7-1". It was one of those strategies we made when we were training before. "Astrid" meant that Astrid was going to make the finishing blow, "2" meant that I was going to use a weapon at it two times, "7" meant that Astrid was probably going to run towards it or run around in circles and lastly "1" meant a single attack that would deal a devastating attack on the dragon. There were other combinations but at the current situation that was our safest bet.

The shield blow that Astrid used didn't made the nadder collapse but instead forced it to retreat to the farther side of the wall, away from the both of us. I approached Astrid and gave her a confident smile while raising my hand and she responded by smiling in return and clapping my raised hand. We noticed that the others were gaping at us so we approached them to gloat at what we did. Before I could open my mouth though, Tuffnut suddenly went down on his knees and beg for forgiveness while pinching my leg.

Ruffnut pulled her twin and said that he was embarrassing her again. I then turned my gaze towards Snotlout and noticed he was glaring at me so I returned it. We had that standoff for a few seconds before Snotlout raised his hand towards me and mumbled the word truce. I smiled and accepted his hand. I really couldn't blame him for his attitude towards me. It was his father's fault after all.

Later that night, We, consisting of me, Astrid, Gobber and the other teens, were gathered around a bonfire while we were cooking our dinner of fish. While the fish was cooking, Gobber asked where Astrid went wrong during the training that morning. I expected Snotlout to say something like "anything Astrid does is perfect" or "nobody is more perfect than Astrid" or my personal favorite "if someone says Astrid is doing something wrong then we're all doing it wrong" but instead it was Astrid who answered Gobber's question.

She said that she gave me the signal too late because if I didn't act fast enough then I would've been impaled by spines. Of course I gave her my usual dry remark. Gobber nodded his head and it was quite obvious he didn't know what Astrid was talking about so he asked another question. The question was where I went wrong. Oh goody.

Once again, it was Astrid who answered his question. She said that I was not where I was supposed to be. Translation, I was slacking off and I was lucky being able to get out of the way on time or I would've died by poison. I defended myself by saying that I was busy asking Gobber some questions. Astrid was still skeptical and asked Gobber what I asked him and he told the truth like it was nothing.

After eating, Gobber stood from his spot and told us that he was going to sleep and we should catch on the dragon training by reading the book of dragons. When he left, the other teens sans Astrid were complaining about reading like it was the plague or something. Fishlegs tried to encourage the others but he only made it worse so all of them walked away and all that was left was me and Astrid.

An awkward silence ensued between us and was only broken when Astrid started the conversation but I stopped her. I thought she was going to apologize so I told her that I accepted her apology and people sometimes made mistakes. She immediately corrected me and told me that I was the one who was supposed to apologize since I made her worry. I stared dumbly at her and thought about it. She did have a point. I was once again being reckless and I did promise to her that I would be careful in what I do. So after musing about it, I apologized.

She also apologized stating that there were other ways we could've done to approach the nadder and she thought that she was reckless in making decisions. I assured her that none of it was her fault and I told her that I was the one who made a mistake. She glared at me and told me that it was her fault and not to argue with her about it. I also refused her apology since it was clear that I was the one who wasn't paying attention and we ended up arguing at who's fault it was.

Our argument escalated the point where we were now a few inches apart. Without even realizing it, we were already kissing and it lasted for almost a minute since we both needed to breathe. I cleared my throat with blush evident on my face and asked her if I could take her home. She giggled and took my hand and called me a dork. She accepted my offer if we could do what we did earlier in the near future. I could only blush and sputter nonsense while she laughed her heart out.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well... You guys can hope if this is the fic I'll be writing for next week XD Enjoy and Review!

## 5. The After Party

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I never realized that I didn't own HTTYD... All this time I thought it was mine...

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Uhmm... I have no excuse for my tardiness! I have no one to blame but myself!

On an unrelated note, I have noticed that there are readers who are still subscribe to my previous story and I'm amazed by that... I thought that once the story would finish people would ignore it but I guess I was wrong once again XD

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The After Party\*\*\*\*\*\*\***

**\*\*Hiccup: \*\*Ok... Where was I? Right, I was in the part where me and**

Astrid were arguing and it ended up where we...

**\*\*Author: \*\*Uhhh... Hiccup?**

**\*\*Hiccup: \*\*Yeah?**

**\*\*A: \*\*I think it would be best to skip the whole past thing... We are pressed for time and I only have so limited time to finish this story**

**\*\*H: \*\*But... But... Where almost at the best part!**

**\*\*A: \*\*And what part is that?**

**\*\*H: \*\*We're almost at the part where I finally bonded with Toothless! You know, my best friend!**

**\*\*A: \*\*I thought Astrid was your best friend.**

**\*\*H: \*\*No, she's my wife... Well... In the future that is...**

**\*\*A: \*\*Sigh... Sorry Hiccup we can't afford to waste any more time...**

**\*\*H: \*\*Fine... I understand...**

**\*\*A: \*\*Thanks! Ok everyone! Now that me and Hiccup had finally agreed to stop with the flashbacks and go on to the current part of the story! The after wedding! Enjoy the show!**

**\*\*~Current Time~\*\***

Silence filled the area where everyone was gathered. Astrid glanced worriedly at her new husband and noticed that his left eye was twitching irregularly.

"Hiccup? Are you alright dear?" Astrid asked worriedly. \_Dear? Since when do I use the word dear? \_Astrid momentarily put that thought on hold since Hiccup failed to respond to her question as he started to open and close his hands.

Without warning, Hiccup bolted from the spot towards his house. Stoick, Valka and Astrid just stood there blinking their eyes as they heard some clattering sounds from the house as if Hiccup was looking for something. It took about five minutes before Hiccup walked back outside carrying something on his hand.

When he was near enough, Stoick and the others who knew about it saw that Hiccup was carrying the Dagger of Resurgence with him. He stomped back next to Astrid and slammed the dagger on the ground.

"Is this what you want?!" he shouted at the top of his lungs "Here it is! Take it! I don't care anymore!"

Astrid took hold of Hiccup's shoulders and shook him "Hiccup! What's wrong? Snap out of it!"

Hiccup looked at her with tired eyes "I'm tired of it Astrid... I'm so tired of everything... First it was the Outcasts, then there was

Dagur and then finally a witch popped out of nowhere and started demanding about the dagger. I don't know what to do anymore."

Astrid hugged Hiccup tightly as a single tear rolled down her cheek. "Don't worry, I'm still here with you. We can do this together... You don't have to shoulder everything. I'm here now."

Hiccup returned the hug tightly. "Thank you" he whispered repeatedly at her.

Hiccup felt someone put a hand on his shoulder and when he looked up it was his father who was giving him a soft smile along with his mother. Hiccup looked towards Grudge and saw that he was smiling at him with a thumbs up. "It would be best if we continue with things. People are waiting" Stoick said with a chuckle

Hiccup smiled lightly and nodded his head. His mood was returning to what it was before the woman arrived, that is, until, Gobber opened his mouth.

"Olrayt! First the celebration then the consummation!"

Hiccup and Astrid's eyes widened at that "C-C-Consummation?" Hiccup stuttered out, completely pale "Nobody mentioned about any consummation! Dad, did you know about this?!" Hiccup really hoped that Gobber had mistaken.

Stoick scratched his head awkwardly, clearly a bad sign for Hiccup, and said "Well... It might have, sort of, slipped my mind... It's no big deal actually"

"No big deal?" Astrid scoffed "For you, that is. You guys are not the ones who are going to have to be naked in front of everyone involved with our families."

Thump.

Everyone looked down on the ground as the newly wedded husband laid there, unconscious.

Gobber scratched his chin "Well... I supposed I should've been a little more careful with my words..."

Astrid sent him a death glare "You think..." she muttered while she knelt in front of Hiccup and put his head on her lap. She sighed as she unconsciously started playing with his hair. Hiccup was right, things were getting out of hand. And all was because of that stupid dagger. She glanced at the dagger and considered throwing it on the sea but she remembered that they still needed it to free Heather's parents and Thuggory's dad.

"Is he okay?" someone asked and when Astrid looked up, she came face-to-face with a concerned Valka.

Astrid sighed as she rolled her eyes at her husband "He's fine. He probably fainted because of the incident earlier and the news Gobber told us". Sometimes she just couldn't understand Hiccup. From able to command a whole village to attack another village to a nervous wreck who fainted on the spot.

Valka laughed lightly as she knelt next to Astrid, Stoick already left since he still had much to do for the celebration and for the upcoming consummation. Valka gave Astrid an apologetic smile as she said "I'm sorry that Stoick didn't tell you two about the consummation. I know that he didn't mean to forget it. He is pretty busy with the whole wedding and house thing."

Astrid nodded "I know. Men and their projects, what are we supposed to do when they're busy with their men things?"

Valka shrugged her shoulders and rolled her eyes "Make sure they don't ultimately kill themselves. I swear I saved Stoick's life more times from his recklessness than from our enemies."

Astrid laughed openly at that "Hiccup also has his moments. If he uses his brain, a huge incident happens that usually affects the whole village with it."

Valka laughed softly and gave Astrid an assuring squeeze on her arm "I'm glad Hiccup has you to be by his side. If I was given the chance, I wouldn't be able to find a more perfect partner for him"

Astrid was touched. Nobody has ever complimented at her like Valka did so she did what was necessary for the situation. She reached over and hugged Valka tightly.

Astrid didn't say anything but Valka could hear the message loud and clear "You're welcome dear"

It was at that moment the two women heard a groan below them. When they looked down, they saw Hiccup flutter his eyes open and holding on to his head

"Wh-what happened?" he rasped out.

"You passed out when Gobber told us that we would perform a public consummation" Astrid said like it was the weather she was talking about

Hiccup blinked blankly at her and groaned "Why? Why do these things keep happening to us? Can't we have a normal day where everything is sunny and bright?"

Astrid shook her head playfully "Nope. That would be boring and I don't like boring stuff"

"Not to mention the heat would cause problems with the fish migrations." Fishlegs supplied as he and the other teens walked towards them. When the married couple looked at him he elaborated "Because some fish only go to places with cold weather and would place a high value in the market"

Tuffnut smacked Fishlegs on the head "You idiot! Why would fish come here when it's cold? Wouldn't they freeze because of the ice?" Someone smacked him behind "Ow! What was that for?!"

Ruffnut glared at him while she hugged Fishleg's arm "Nobody hits Fishy but me!"

Snotlout snorted "Fishy? I don't know whether to be happy for you because you because you have a girlfriend or feel sad for you because it's Ruffnut"

Ruffnut glared daggers at Snotlout "You got a problem with me, Jorgenson?"

Snotlout smiled smugly at her "Yeah I got a problem... Why did you pick him over me? All he does is spout things about dragons and other useless things"

Ruffnut would've answered him but Fishleg's beat her to it "If you put it that way Snotlout then aren't you insulting yourself?" That got the other teens' attention

Snotlout gave him a confused look "What do you mean?"

Fishlegs' smiled smugly at him "It means that a viking like me could get a girl and a viking like you couldn't"

Silenced filled the air until it was broken by Ruffnut's laughter

Snotlout's mouth hung open and he couldn't even of anything to retort to what Fishlegs said. Tuffnut wrapped an arm around Fishlegs and said "Dude... You should do that more often! It makes you look more scarier!"

Fishlegs blushed "Thanks, I guess..."

While the teens were having a conversation, Heather and Cami were having one of their own. Thuggory wasn't currently there since he wanted to help Stoick manage the party.

"Really?!" Heather gasped "Thug used to be afraid of spiders!" she whispered to Cami so that no one heard her

Cami nodded and whispered back "Yeah... I have a feeling that he still does and is only good at hiding it from everyone"

Heather's eyes flashed as she smirked "Should we test that theory?"

Cami returned the look "I thought you'd never ask... I already have a plan in motion"

Heather clapped excitedly "Oh, oh! We should use this to our advantage and make him do stuff for us! Make him squirm and embarrass himself on public!"

Cami gasped as she grabbed Heather's hands tightly "Where have you been all my life? I never thought I'd ever see someone who thinks like me..."

While all of this was happening, Hiccup and Astrid were just listening to their friends interactions with each other. Hiccup looked towards Astrid with a raised brow "What were you saying about our life being boring?"

Astrid chuckled as she pecked Hiccup's lips "Fine, I guess with

people like them around, nothing is to be expected"

Hiccup grinned and stood up, bringing Astrid with him "Glad you see it my way..."

**\*\*AN:\*\*** And thus the actual first chapter is done! Enjoy and Review!

## 6. The Party Crashers

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\***Breaking news! Azukka doesn't really own HTYD! All this time he was faking it!

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well... I really got nothing to say since it's been a long time since I last posted a new chapter XD

In this chapter, while Hiccup and Astrid get ready for their "alone" time, we would focus on our favorite villains!

Oh, they're not your favorite villains? Well too bad!

**\*\*Additional AN: \*\***I'm so sorry! I know I should've posted this weeks ago but laziness hit me like a ten-ton truck! I promise to update once a week! I wish I could fulfill that promise!

**\*\*Arc: \*\***The Traveling

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\***30 days

**\*\*\*The Party Crashers\*\*\*\*\***

Out in the sea where everything seemed peaceful was a lone boat. Usually, boats don't travel alone because of the fear of raids but this one was different.

Instead of a standard boat this one was guarded by dragons of all things perched on every corner of the boat while the others flew overhead. It was also the size of three boats combined. Not only was it protected by dragons but with metal plating as well. Nobody knew how the thing floated with all that metal around but no one dared to question it.

Of the very front of the ship, on top of the deck, stood the most fearsome viking in the seas. He was known for many things but he was mostly known by his ruthlessness. He didn't hold back. No matter how poor, rich, powerful, weak, beautiful, handsome or ugly you are, he would kill you without a second thought.

"Drago..." a young feminine voice called behind him.

Drago turned and was now face to face with a blonde blue eyed shieldmaiden.

"What is it Excellinor?" Drago asked, his voice rasped.

"Why are you even bothering in going to Outcast Island when I could just teleport there myself?" Excellinor asked with little enthusiasm and curiosity.

Drago looked back towards the sea "Because I want this plan to be executed properly. I want to be there to see how serious they are about it."

"You mean Dagur?"

Drago laughed dryly "Surprisingly not. He's one of my most loyal men. Surely he will not do anything stupid while knowing that all of us would meet this day"

**\*\* - Outcast Island - \*\***

"I'LL KILL YOU, YOU LITTLE PIECE OF SHIT!" Fegs shouted while he was restrained by ten vikings, who by the way were having trouble restraining the giant of a viking.

"BRING IT ON WEAKLING!" Dagur taunted while Alvin held him in place, blood oozing from his mouth.

"Both of you, stop this nonsense at once!" Alvin barked

"HOW DARE HE SHOWS HIS FACE HERE AFTER WHAT HE HAS DONE?!" Fegs continued to shout with venom, completely ignoring Alvin's orders.

Alvin couldn't help but sigh. This always happened when the two saw each other. There was a reason why they split up every now and then. Fine, there was a reason why they never met eye to eye after that fateful day.

**\*\* - Earlier that day - \*\***

It was another normal day in Outcast Island.

They were currently celebrating since they were able hijack a commercial boat with over half a hundred people on board. Needless to say, they were able to stock on food for the next three months.

Alvin was ordering people around to get ready for their departure towards Berk when he heard a familiar roar. Vikings looked up at the sky trying to find the source of the roar but Alvin knew better. He focused his gaze on the sea and sure enough someone was blazing through the water.

Dagur was grinning maniacally as he made his way towards the island while riding on his sea serpent, water dragon according to him. He knew that going there alone would be stupid but he didn't care. All he wanted was having fun and he just knew where to get one.

As he landed on shore, he ran maniacally towards Alvin but something hard was blocking his way. Actually, it wasn't something but someone.

Fegs glared down on the grinning Dagur like he was the plague.

"Dagur... What are you doing here?" Fegs growled lowly. He was like a savage beast ready to pounce on it's victim the moment it made a sudden move.



Dagur continued to grin though "Why, can't a guy visit his friends?"

Fegs glare intensified and he clenched his fists. "Friends? No, acquaintances? Yes, but we were never friends"

Dagur fake pouted "Aww... I see someone is still sore from what happened... Lighten up will you? The past is in the past! Forget about it!"

Fegs was seeing red after Dagur made that declaration. "How dare you make a mockery of your own sister's death! She sacrificed her life for us and that is how you repay her! Treat her like she never existed in the first place?!"

Dagur's demeanor changed from insanity to seriousness in a flash as he focused his gaze on the ground "You think I don't care about her?" he whispered "You think that I don't know what she had done to save us all?"

Dagur then stared directly at Fegs with a very wide grin "If it wasn't for her then I would have been the one that died!" he laughed so loud that almost everyone around them stopped what they were doing and stared at him strangely "I should thank her for risking her life for me! Wait, I can't because she's dead! HAHAAAAHA"

Fegs couldn't take it anymore and gave a battle cry while he lunged at Dagur.

Dagur continued laughing while he dodged the raging giant. "Hah! Is that the best you got?! I could do this all day!" he then taunted Fegs by skipping around him.

It was his mistake since he was arm's reach from the angry blonde. Fegs launched his arm directly in front of Dagur in a speed contrast of his size and grab hold of his neck.

Dagur started coughing but his smile remained on his face while he continued taunting the blonde "Wow, if only you used that speed in saving my precious sister then she would still be around here now, would she?"

Fegs tightened his hold and punched Dagur on the face. The smaller viking was punted a few meters away and spat out a tooth from his mouth.

This was where the vikings around them intervened and grab hold of Fegs while Alvin helped Dagur stand up.

**\*\*Back to the present\*\***

"Ch-chief!" one of the vikings holding Fegs grunted "I-I don't know h-how much more we c-could hold h-him!"

Alvin sighed as he looked directly at Fegs "Fegs! You know better than I do that it's useless in trying to reason with Dagur!"

Fegs turned his glare towards Alvin and they both held the staring contest for about a minute before Fegs sighed and relaxed his body,

giving the other vikings a moment to breathe.

"Fine... but you better do something about that mouth of his before I really lose it" Fegs growled as he stomped away

Dagur looked at Fegs' retreating form until he was gone and looked at Alvin "Whew... that sure was close was it?"

Alvin grabbed Dagur by the collar of his shirt and growled "Listen here Dagur. How many times have I told you NOT to agitate Fegs?!"

Dagur kept grinning and shrugged his shoulders "Dunno... I lost count years ago!"

Alvin sighed as he pushed Dagur away. "You two" Alvin pointed to the two closes vikings he could see "Make sure that he stays out of trouble, got it?"

"Yes chief!" both vikings struck their chests with their fist.

Alvin sighed once more before walking away. He was looking around and was trying to find his blonde ally. He eventually found Fegs by his house, sitting on a makeshift bench. Alvin sat beside the blonde viking and sighed.

"Look... I know things are starting to go in motion but you have to get it together. You are the smartest member in our army and we need you to focus."

Fegs raised an eyebrow "Smartest? What about Drago?"

Alvin snorted "Drago? He might not act like it but he's crazier than Dagur while being drunk!"

Fegs gazed sadly on the ground "Yeah... after she died, that's when started changing..."

Alvin followed his gaze "You mean that's when everything started spiraling down."

Fegs sighed "I just wish we go back to what we were before..."

For the first time in years, Alvin smiled genuinely at Fegs "Me too Fegs but we both know that that's never going to happen. We already changed too much to return to the way our lives were..."

A horn blasted throughout the whole village, signaling everyone that he has arrived.

Alvin stood from his seat and sighed "Well... Looks like he's here. We better go to the port before Dagur or he's going to do something stupid and make Drago angry at us."

Fegs was silent but he followed Alvin's lead and together they walked to the port.

While on their way there, vikings were scrambling around and getting the village ready for the arrival of their lord.

When they finally arrived at the port, Drago was already down from the giant ship he was on and stared coldly at them.

Unknown to anyone, Alvin still felt chills ran down his spine whenever Drago stared at him. His gray stony eyes were void of emotions and all he could see were suffering and regret.

"Alvin, Fegs... It's nice to see once again" Drago rasped coldly while the other two nodded in recognition. He then turned his gaze towards Dagur who had star in his eyes "You too Dagur"

Dagur saluted mockingly at Drago "It is with great honor in standing infront of you, master!" he said with the widest grin he could muster.

Excellinor was just behind Drago and rolled her eyes at the sheer stupidity of the viking infront of her. Dagur turned his gaze towards her and smiled ruefully.

He walked coolly infront of her and grinned "Hey there pretty lady. What's a catch like you doing with big ol' Drago?"

Excellinor groaned and smacked her face "It's me, you idiot!" she snapped

Dagur raised an eyebrow "Oh? We met before? I think that's impossible since I can never forget a beautiful face like yours"

"No! It's me! Excellinor! You imbecile!" she barked

Dagur backed away like he was on fire. "What?! The old hag?! Blargh! I knew something was wrong with you since you were hanging around with Drago!"

While Excellinor and Dagur were exchanging foul words at each other, Drago walked towards Alvin and Fegs. "Let's go to the mead hall, shall we?"

Both vikings nodded and motioned Drago to follow them to start the meeting.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well, well, well... Isn't this interesting... What is Drago planning? Why is Alvin afraid of Drago? Most importantly, why was Dagur flirting with Excellinor when Drago was around? Enjoy and Review!

## 7. The Hangover

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\***It has been told long ago that Azukka does not own HTTYD...

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Aaaaand here we are again. This time. THIS. TIME. I will continue writing this story on a daily basis! I will not be silenced! Let's continue shall we?

**\*\*Additional AN:\*\***I won't be doing any lemons for Hiccup and Astrid since most of you (this was months ago XD) pmed me and requested that I won't do the consummation since it is kinda obvious and you guys already read so much of them from other fics.

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*30 days**

**\*\*\*The Hangover\*\*\*\*"**

It was the morning after Hiccup and Astrid's wedding day. The villagers of Berk had mix feelings about the whole ordeal. For one thing, they were happy that the two most promising young vikings were finally married. On the other, a witch suddenly arrived in some kind of dark mist and told Hiccup to deliver the Dagger of Resurgence to Outcast Island where Drago would be temporarily residing in a month.

Hiccup stirred as light entered his room through the window. He finally gave in and stretched out his arms to loosen the tight he had from the previous night. Hiccup yawned before he sat up and looked down on his \_wife \_with a huge smile on his face. It finally happened. He was now finally able to call Astrid Hofferson his wife. Correction, Astrid Hofferson \_Haddock\_. And just like that, his smile became a huge blown grin.

Astrid was still asleep next to him, she was laying just out of reach from the sun. She sleepily moved her hand around and finally found what she was looking for, Hiccup's hand. She squeezed it tightly before exhaling blissfully in her sleep.

Hiccup chuckled at that and returned the gesture of squeezing back her hand before he pulled it away and stood from his bed. He retrieved his prosthetic arm from the bedside table and reattached at the base of his shoulder. Once he was able to fasten the arm securely, he did his daily routine of doing push ups, pull ups, stretches, and sit ups. He was making so much noise that Astrid finally stirred from her sleep and sleepily rubbed her eyes with the side of her arm.

"Hiccup..." she whined "You're making too much noise." Astrid sat up and stretched her arms above her head.

Hiccup stood from his position to sit on the bed next to Astrid. He unconsciously tucked her bangs "There we go. Now I can finally see your beautiful face"

Astrid giggled lightly before leaning in and giving Hiccup a peck on his lips. "Good morning, \_dear\_" she said with as much affection as she could.

Hiccup smiled at that and his heart swelled with joy. "Morning to you too, honey"

Astrid scrunched up her face. "I don't like it."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow "You don't?" He rubbed his chin in thought "How abooooout darling?"

Astrid did some gagging noise.

Hiccup laughed. "Peaches?"

Astrid shook her head.

"My sweet?"

shook

"Flower?"

"Definitely no!"

Hiccup raised his arms in mock surrender "Ok, ok... How about... My love?"

Astrid thought about it and shrugged her shoulders. "Sure... I like it..." she suddenly beamed and stood from the bed, taking Hiccup's hand. "Come on, I could smell breakfast from downstairs." she said as she pulled her new husband towards the stairs to get to the kitchen downstairs.

As both teens arrived at the kitchen, they were greeted by the most delicious aroma they ever smelled in years.

"Ahh... I see the newly weds are finally awake? Or did you two woke up earlier and decided to have more 'alone time'?" Valka asked teasingly as she removed an apron around her waist.

Hiccup blushed crimson while he sputtered nonsense to explain himself only to receive laughs from both of the women in the house.

"Oh lighten up Hiccup. I was only teasing" Valka said with a chuckle as she took some plates from the cupboards and put them on the table. "Stoick will join us shortly, he went to the mead hall two hours ago for a meeting regarding to what happened yesterday."

Hiccup sighed as he pulled a chair and motioned Astrid to sit down. Astrid gave him a thank you and Hiccup sat next to her. "I know what you mean. That woman just popped out of nowhere and threatening us to return the dagger to this 'boss' she talked about."

"Do you think she was talking about that Alvin guy?" Astrid asked as she passed a plate towards Hiccup.

Hiccup just shrugged. "Don't know. Whether we know who this person is or not, we still need to get Heather's parents and Thuggory's father back and the only way we can do that is by returning the dagger."

It was then when the front door opened and Stoick entered the house with a sigh.

"Well, how was the meeting?" Valka asked as she motioned Stoick to sit next to her.

Stoick sighed deeply as he sat next to his wife. "As always, more arguing and lesser solutions." he turned his head towards Hiccup "We came to a decision though, about the dagger. I think it would be best if someone who is reliable was the one to return it."

Hiccup's eyes widened at that. It was his moment of truth "I could go dad! I mean, I'm the one who got this thing in the first place so it's my job to return it right?"

"Are you sure about this Hiccup? I mean it's a dangerous world out there... You should bring someone with you in case something happens" Stoick said as he eyed his son with respect.

"Way ahead of you chief! Where he goes, I'll be right there to smack some sense to him!" Astrid proclaimed as she punched him on the arm.

"I feel so loved..."

"You're welcome!"

"You two... Please be safe... I don't want to be the chief forever..."

Stoick turned his gaze towards his new daughter-in-law "I expect you to keep an eye on my son. He can be a little bit reckless sometimes"

"Hey!" Hiccup mocked pouted and crossed his arms.

Astrid had to stifle a laugh as she saluted "You can count on me chief! I'll make sure that Hiccup behaves himself at all times"

"Astrid?!" Hiccup groaned "Who's side are you on?"

"At the moment? Your dad's" Everyone but Hiccup laughed at that. After that, the atmosphere during breakfast was light and the conversation kept going. With Astrid and Valka moving in the Haddock household with the occasional visit from Grudge, things should become lively and Hiccup and Stoick wouldn't have it any other way.

"Well... It's best if I be on my way for another meeting." Stoick stood from his position as he stretched and snapped his spine to it's position. "And you two are coming with me." Stoick motioned towards the couple.

"Us?" Hiccup raised an eyebrow "What does this have to do with us?"

Stoick smiled "Why, this meeting is about you being future chief and the young lass here as your second-in-command."

"Astrid? What about Snotlout?"

Everyone there just gave him a blank look and Hiccup rubbed the back of his neck while laughing nervously "Point taken." he said lamely.

"Now... Let's be off you two" as the three of them walked outside.

"Have fun! Don't let those other big bearded smelly men look down on you!" Valka called out after them.

"Other big bearded smelly men?" Stoick commented when they were out of earshot "Did she mean I was one of them?"

Astrid coughed as she tried to hide her laughter while Hiccup openly did.

It took about two hours before the meeting finally finished and Hiccup and Astrid went home to get ready for their month long journey towards Outcast Island. If they traveled by riding their dragons then it would probably take them about a week but since they were conserving their dragons' stamina and energy in case if they were being tricked then they gotta go by boat.

Hiccup already had a crew ready and he wasn't sure whether he did he was a genius or a complete nincompoop. His crew consisted of Fishlegs, Ruffnut, and Tuffnut. Well, actually, his original crew was supposed to be Fishlegs, and Tuffnut but Astrid wanted a female companion so she decided to bring Ruffnut with them. Hiccup didn't know if was going to bring Thuggory along but after realizing that Heather was probably go with them if Cami volunteered so he scratched that idea.

Hiccup sighed for the umpteenth time as another passenger boarded their ship.

Snotlout pleaded with Hiccup in letting him come with them.

"Seriously?! Who told you to come?! All you ever do is makes things worse and still you insist in telling us that you could help us?!"

"Come on Hiccup, I mean I think he's being serious this time... At least give him a chance to redeem himself" Astrid said with an eye roll. Leave it to Hiccup to be dramatic about everything.

"Fine... But this is your last chance... Screw this up and you'll wish that Astrid would be the one to maim you!"

"I'll take that as a yes... Thanks guys, for believing in me" Snotlout said as she grabbed the couple in a hug.

Astrid pinched her nose as she smelled the viking "Pee-yew! When was the last time you took a bath?!" Astrid wrinkled her nose as she tried to block the smell away.

And off they went, to the great unknown. Hiccup and his merry band of viking friends are off to journey towards Outcast Island to exchange the Dagger of Resurgence for Heather, and Thuggory's families.

**\*\*AN: \*\***Boom! There you have it! A new adventure for our favorite power couple! How long do you think will it take for Hiccup and company to get to Outcast Island without any scratches? Like I said months ago... Enjoy and Review!

## 8. Land Ho

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** This just in, it has been discovered that Azukka does not, I repeat, does not own HTTYD!

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Le gasp! What is this?! Another chapter in less than a week?!

What in Odin's beard is going on here?! Sound the alarms! Call all the able men! Put on your underwear!

**\*\*Additional AN: \*\***On a more serious note, yes, like I said before, I will continue writing this in a more stable schedule. Gone is the hiatus, laziness, procrastinating, and etc... Let us begin the chapter, shall we?

Oh, by the way, can anyone of you guess what song the guys are singing in this chapter? Here's a hint, it's from Disney.

**\*\*Arc: \*\***The Traveling

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\***24 days

**\*\*\*Land Ho\*\*\*\*\***

Four days had passed since they left Berk on a boat towards Outcast Island.

Four days had passed since they passed Meathead Islands, and the now abandoned Bog-Burglar Islands. They were already halfway through towards Trader's Isle.

Four days had passed since Hiccup and the others took turns feeding their dragons who were nested inside the giant viking ship they were using which Hiccup designed himself. The only downside of the ship was that it moved really slow considering it was currently carrying five dragons, and six vikings.

Four days of facepalming, from Hiccup of course, as the twins kept getting in an argument about something trivial, Fishlegs having a panic attack everytime he noticed something moving under the ship, and Astrid reminding him about the time when Thuggory thought that he was in love with his sister.

This day, it was not one of those moments.

"\_Well, we sail sail sail sail sail sail the sea the whole day through\_" Fishlegs, and Tuffnut sang together surprisingly well...

"\_To sail sail sail sail sail sail sail is what we have to do\_"

"\_It ain't no trick, to turn real quick.\_" Fishlegs sang alone

"\_If you sail sail sail in a really big ship\_" Tuffnut continued

"\_In the sea\_" Ruffnut joined in

"\_In the sea\_" followed by Astrid

"\_In the sea\_" Tuffnut sang

"\_In the sea\_" immediately echoed by Fishlegs

"\_Where a million sea creatures\_" Hiccup thought it was fun so he joined



"\_Strive!\_" All of them shouted together

"\_We sail sail sail sail sail sail sail from early morn till night\_"  
Fishlegs, and Tuffnut sang together once again

"\_We sail sail sail sail sail sail sail the currents we fight.\_"  
Astrid and Ruffnut sang.

"Wait!" Hiccup dramatically shouted as he sighted something with his telescope. He then turned towards the others with a huge smile on his face.

"\_Land hoooooo!\_" he sang in a very deep voice and pointed his finger towards the direction of the land.

Everybody gasped as they looked towards where Hiccup pointed at.

"\_Land hoooooo!\_" all of them followed suite.

"\_Land ho, land ho, land hoooooooooo!\_" They sang together.

"\_Land ho, land ho, it's land from home we go!\_" they finished the line with whistling and Fishlegs stirring the ship towards the island.

"\_Laaaaaaannnnndddd HOOOOO0000!\_" They finished with a dramatic pose.

After singing the song, they all gazed at each other before laughing.

"That. Was. AWESOME!" Tuffnut said as he bumped his helmet with Ruffnut's "Let's do that again!"

Hiccup chuckled a bit more before replying "Maybe next time. For now, let us prepare to land this ship. We need to restock on food."

"Make that double!" Snotlout shouted from below deck "We also ran out of food for the dragons!"

Hiccup sighed. He never knew that traveling would be this expensive.

"Alright, starting from now on, we will be eating less to conserve our food. We only have enough gold to last us a month or two"

Snotlout snorted as he emerged from the hold of the ship with two buckets on his hands "What are you talking about? We don't need to worry about gold"

Hiccup raised an eyebrow and motioned Snotlout to continue

Snotlout puffed his chest as he dropped the buckets on the deck "We could always pillage other ships for treasure and other stuff. I mean, we're vikings, it's in our blood to pillage ships! Am I right guys?!" he raised a hand, expecting a high five from one of them. When he received none, he furrowed his eyebrows and looked at the twins "Hey! What gives? Don't you agree with me?"

Ruffnut chose to ignore him so it was up to Tuffnut to explain to him why they didn't agree with his idea "Your plan is stupid!" Tuffnut said

Snotlout pushed Tuffnut roughly "No, you're stupid!"

Tuffnut growled as he pushed Snotlout back "No, you are!"

"Guys! Would you two please stop!" Astrid snapped. Astrid groaned after the two of them finally broke away "Geez, would you two stop acting like kids for a second? You're giving me a headache!"

"He started it!" They both said in unison. "No, you did! No, you!"

"I don't care who started it! All I want to happen is that you two stay here and guard this ship while the rest of us go deeper in the island to search for some village, got it?"

Snotlout grumbled as he crossed his arms while Tuffnut saluted "Aye, aye captain!"

\* \* \*

><p>After a little bit of walking, Hiccup and company are able to spot a little village in the distance.<p>

"Finally!" Hiccup exclaimed as they started jogging towards the village.

When they arrived at the entrance, they were surprised to see that there were no guards stationed in front of the of it.

"Ok guys. This looks suspicious so be on your guard" Hiccup said as they cautiously walked inside the village. As they entered they noticed that nobody was actually looking at them, like they weren't even there in the first place.

Hiccup decided that it was time to talk to someone.

"Uhhh... Excuse me..." Hiccup said as he stood infront of a stall selling various fruits and vegetables.

The person in charge looked at him and smiled "Greetings! I see that you have noticed my wares! Please, please! Pick what you want! You are really lucky since these batches here are fresh from the pickings!" the seller said in an obviously fake joyous tone.

As Hiccup was entertaining the stall owner, Fishlegs was busy examining the fruits in display. Being an expert in dragon related things, he knew what to look for when it comes to anything edible for the dragons to eat and that included fruits. If dragons could eat it then there was also a possibility that vikings could too. After carefully looking at the produce with a keen eye, Fishlegs cleared his throat and caught Hiccup's attention. He did some hand gestures and Hiccup nodded his head.

"Actually" Hiccup cut in as the stall owner kept rambling "Maybe we should probably check the other stalls first, I think I saw something

over there that I'm currently looking for"

"Oh, ok" the owner said as Hiccup and Fishlegs walked away "Come back! Don't be a stranger!"

"Well?" Hiccup asked Fishlegs as they were far enough away not to be heard by the man

Fishlegs shook his head "Just like I thought, the fruits he was selling were tainted. I could clearly see some discoloration at the sides and bottom"

Hiccup furrowed his eyebrows as he subtly looked back at the previous stall "Poison?"

"I'm not sure but it would be best if we leave now"

Hiccup nodded his head and saw Astrid and Ruffnut carrying baskets full of clothing. He raised his arm and motioned them to come near the two men.

After informing them of Fishlegs' discovery, they decided that it was best to leave the village. To their confusion, they were blocked by the stall owner of the poisoned fruits.

"I'm sorry to disturb you but I can't help but notice that you are leaving without saying goodbye" he said in the same cheerful tone he had when he was talking to Hiccup

"Look, we don't want to be seen as rude but we are in a hurry so if you could just..." he trailed off when he noticed that they were currently surrounded by the other stall owners.

"Oh but I must insist..." the man said with a huge smile on his face "The party is about to start" he laughed slowly

"P-p-party...? Wh-what party?" Fishlegs stuttered as he started to pale

"You'll see..."

\* \* \*

><p>A trumpet boomed in front of a huge bonfire in the middle of the village. The trumpet was then followed by drums of various sizes that surprisingly created a catchy tone.<p>

Next to the bonfire, four teenage vikings were sitting among the villagers who were laughing at the tales being told with mead in their hands.

All of the teenage vikings were smiling and laughing along with the villagers except for one. In the middle, between Astrid, and Fishlegs, Hiccup had a deadpan look as he was once again dragged in some kind of activity that he didn't want to be involved with. If his wife wasn't having a good time then he would've left hours ago.

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** I don't own httyd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Well... I knew that being hiatus for a few months would lose me followers... Oh well... It's not healthy dwelling in the past so let's get a move on, shall we?

Also, I think I forgot to add an author's note on the end of the chapter of the last one... oops...

**\*\*Additional AN: \*\***I've noticed something... fanfiction is removing words from my chapters! What the Hel?!

**\*\*Arc:\*\*** The Traveling

**\*\*Days Given:\*\*** 20 days

**\*\*"Who" \*\***

It would seem that Fishlegs was actually wrong about the fruits. The cause of the discoloration was not poison after all. The actual cause was the environment itself. Hiccup, and Fishlegs didn't how that worked so they shrugged it off and left the village by morning and was faced by two angry teens waiting for them in the ship all night.

It was only two days later when they came across a small island which was only inhabited by weird wide-eyed birds as big as Nadders. More like scary actually since it can rotate it's head in a perfect three hundred sixty degrees. They seemed rather friendly and didn't notice, or care, about the intruders. Only Fishlegs and Hiccup found the birds fascinating and studied them and their way of living.

To the two's amazement, the birds acted like dragons. They feed by diving in the ocean and catching fishes in their beaks. They prefer to be perched on top of trees instead of flying around. This gave Hiccup the opportunity to draw one of them since the giant birds didn't seem to get scared when he got close.

"Hmm... Interesting... This species of bird seems to have a circular head." Hiccup mused as he scribbled the birds head on one of his parchments.

"Hey Hiccup, what's up?" Tuffnut asked as he stood behind him

"Who?"

Tuffnut rolled his eyes "Come on dude, it's me your old pal!"

"Who?"

Tuffnut facepalmed "Seriously? You're not going to ignore me like Astrid, would you?"

"Who?"

"SERIOUSLY?! Whatever! If you're done ignoring me, I'll be back with my other \_friend \_Snotlout, who by the way listens to what I have to say!" Tuffnut ranted as he stomped away

Hiccup, who was too engrossed on his drawing, didn't even notice that there was a person behind him at all. "Fascinating... You are the most captivating creature I have ever seen! Next to dragons of course..." he mused

"Who?" the bird hooted

Hiccup furrowed his eyebrows as he drew words next to his drawing's beak "Hmm... Interesting... You sound like you are asking a question"

"Who?"

"You do" Hiccup answered automatically

It was silent between Hiccup and the bird for about a few minutes before Hiccup sighed and lowered his parchment to gaze at the bird. He then unsheathed the dagger from its sheath and gazed at it, its golden hilt glistening under the sun.

"You know, ever since I learned this thing's name, my life has been somewhat crazy. I mean, crazier"

Hiccup started walking back and forth in front of the bird, the latter following his every move

"Kidnappings, long lost sisters, family disputes... I can still name a few but... You know what I mean, right?"

"Who?"

Hiccup sighed "I know, I know... Always look at the bright side of things. If there is one thing that I won't ever change through all this ordeal is my marriage with the most beautiful viking in the world"

"Who?"

"Astrid!" Hiccup practically shouted as he smiled cheekily at the bird "The only viking I ever knew that could take on a monstrous nightmare and still look as stunning as ever!"

"Really?"

"Uh-huh!" Hiccup bounced, clearly not registering the fact that the voice sounded feminine and didn't come from the bird "Have you seen how her hips move when she runs?! I mean, sure, we just met today and all but man..." he sighed wishfully "I can't help but feel being the luckiest man in Berk..."

"I wouldn't say that..."

"I am!" Hiccup insisted, still ignoring the fact that the voice talked in a whole sentence "Do you know the odds of me getting her to like..." he gestured towards his whole body "this?"

The bird just stared at him

"one hundred and fifty four to one. Trust me, I did the math"

"Is that so?"

"Yup" Hiccup nodded "Just because I have the looks doesn't mean Astrid would fall for me, right?"

"Wrong"

"What do you mean I'm wrong?!" Hiccup glared at the bird intensely, only realizing a second later that the voice came from behind him. His eyes widened when he instantly turned around and was now face-to-face with none other than the girl he was talking about.

Said girl was leaning on a tree with an amused smirk on her face. She pushed herself away from the tree and walked casually to Hiccup

"So you think I'm the most beautiful viking in the world huh?"

Hiccup blushed as he thought how embarrassing he must have looked like "Uhhh..."

"And you also think I'm stunning?" she continued asking, amused by Hiccup's stuttering

"Well..."

"Oh, let's not forget about how my hips move..." she said with seduction in her voice while purposely swaying her hips at Hiccup.

Said male viking was trying real hard to keep his head facing forward. He knew that it was a failing battle.

"Ok, as much as I love hearing you praise my name, we need to set up camp because the sun is almost down" Astrid said motioning to horizon where only half the sun was visible.

Hiccup shook his head violently to remove all the negative thoughts from his head and nodded to his wife.

As they continued walking towards the ship, Astrid turned to Hiccup and smiled at him

Hiccup noticed this and raised an eyebrow at her "What?"

Astrid shook her head as she wrapped her arms around his "It's just that, I'm beginning to question who was the lucky to get married between us"

"What do you mean?" Hiccup laughed "If there is anyone who is lucky in this relationship, it's me!"

Astrid shook her head as she leaned on Hiccup's shoulder "No, you don't see it, do you?"

"See what?" Hiccup furrowed his brows as he could finally see the ship in the distance

Astrid sighed as she removed herself from Hiccup "Nothing... I'll tell you about it later"

Before Hiccup could ask more, Astrid jogged towards the ship and left Hiccup there opened mouth

Hiccup scratched his head as he contemplated what Astrid said "Just what was that about?"

"MOVE OUT OF THE WAY!"

"Wha?" Hiccup was about to shout when he was shoved out of the way by Snotlout who was frantically running towards the giant ship

"Snotlout! Watch where you're going!" Hiccup snapped as he dusted himself.

When he was about to shout at Snotlout again, he heard flapping sounds behind him getting louder and louder. When he turned around, he immediately dove to the side as countless inhabitants of the island of various sizes flew past him towards the ship.

"What the Hel?!" Hiccup shouted hysterically as he started running after the birds.

"Fuck fuck fuck fuck FUUUUUUUUUUUUUUCK!" Snotlout shouted as one of the birds dove towards him, he was able to jump out of the way. "HEEEEEEEELP!"

"Everyone! Evasive maneuver!" Astrid shouted as she dove down below deck

"What did she say?" Ruffnut asked her brother

"Something about invasive manure or something..." Tuffnut drawled as he watched Snotlout once again dove to the side to evade an incoming bird

"What do we do, what do we do, what do we do?!" Fishlegs was running around in circles with his hands over his head even though there were no birds attacking him

"Alright everyone, let's go!" Astrid shouted as she emerged from below deck while riding on Blindspot along with the other dragons. Since Hiccup was still not on the ship, Toothless was left groundless on deck

"Astrid, be careful!" Hiccup shouted as he ran towards the ship to ride on Toothless

Before he could get in though, the birds fled the area as the dragons started protecting Snotlout

Snotlout practically hugged Hookfang as Astrid landed next to him. After getting down, Astrid immediately zoned in on Snotlout and lifted him up with the collar of his shirt

"Just what the Hel happened?! Why were those birds after you?!" Astrid shouted at his face

"I'm sorry! I didn't mean to do it! Please don't hurt me!" Snotlout pleaded as he covered his face with his hands

"Let him down Astrid" Hiccup sighed as he jogged towards the two of them. When Astrid let Snotlout down, Hiccup continued "What did you do?"

"Uhhh... Ok, I was just walking around the forest, you know, and then I saw this huge nest!" he gestured with his hands stretched out "I mean, it was bigger than the stadium!"

Hiccup sighed "Let me guess, you got curious and decided to climb up the nest to see what was inside?"

Snotlout nodded frantically "Uh-huh then, after getting on top, there were eggs inside the huge nest! It didn't take me long to realize that those eggs probably belonged to those birds back there so I decided to get one as a pet" this time, he smiled sheepishly as he produced the egg from inside the satchel on his back "One flaw of my plan though is that I failed to realize that there are actually some of those birds guarding the nest and next thing you know I was running for my life"

Hiccup sighed as he took the egg from Snotlout. He observed it and was astounded to know that it was only as huge as his fist. "Are you sure this egg belongs to those birds? I mean, it's not that I don't believe you or anything but this egg is too small to be one of them"

Snotlout nodded "As sure as me being the most awesome viking in all of Berk. If that egg didn't belong to them then why were they after me?"

"Gee, I don't know, maybe because you took something that didn't belong to you?" Astrid drawled, perfectly imitating Hiccup which made the twins laugh.

"Well, now that that's done, let's set up camp, shall we?" Hiccup asked and everyone nodded. Little anybody knew, the thing inside the egg would play a huge part in their lives in the near future.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Hey everybody! I hope you'll enjoy reading this as much as I did! Also, tell me what you think of the length of these chapters, are they too long or are they too short? Anywhoo, enjoy and review!

## 10. This Isn't a Dream

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\*** Elementary, my dear readers, I don't own HTTYD.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Fallen Angel: Hmm... Longer chapters huh... Challenge Accepted! Also, I already said from the previous story, there will definitely be a part three for this.

jornambre: Good question... I will now list all the things that kept me busy for the past six months... Youtube videos, Dota 2, Dota 2



videos, Skyrim, Skyrim videos, GTA 5, GTA 5 videos, and even more youtube videos...

**Arc: The Traveling**

**Days Given\*\*\*\*: 20 days**

**This Isn't a Dream\*\*\*\*\***

Astrid

Huh?

Astrid dear...

That voice...

ASTRID!

"Waaaah!" Astrid jumped in place as she screamed and opened her eyes while frantically looking around.

"Glad you're awake my dear... I was beginning to think that you were deaf for some odd reason"

"Huh?" Astrid looked around to see where the voice came from but to her confusion everything around her there was... Nothing... Nothing but whiteness. No matter how far she looked, everything was white.

"No need to look so confused, my dear"

"Who are you?" Astrid asked, curiosity filled her when she somewhat recognized the voice

"All shall be answered, my dear. Now, please take a seat so we may start"

"Take a seat?" Astrid looked around once again and noticed the lack of chairs around her "But there's nothing to sit on, well, anywhere"

"Just look in front of you dear"

"In front of..." and to her surprise, there was a wooden chair in front of her that she swore wasn't there before "How did..."

The voice sighed "Can we please get this over with? We don't got all night" the feminine voice now sounded impatient

With nowhere to go, Astrid shrugged and sat down. Instantly, the whole place changed dramatically, gone was the whiteness and replaced with a room filled with trinkets, weapons, shelves, and other things found inside a house. What the place made Astrid even more surprised was the fact that the place looked exactly like hers only it looked older.

"Like it?" said the voice, only this time it was behind her.

Astrid turned her head quickly to the source and found a beautiful

woman walking towards the other vacant seat in front of her. The first thing that Astrid noticed about the woman was her eyes, they were pitch black. Even though there was light coming through the window, none of it reflected on her eyes. The next thing Astrid noticed was her wavy black hair. If it wasn't moving around, it would've probably reached the woman's knees. The last thing she noticed though was the fact that the woman looked almost exactly like her albeit older.

"Hello dear... It's nice to see your beautiful face again" The woman said in a melodic voice

"Uhhh... Do I know you?" Astrid asked cautiously

The woman laughed quietly "I'd be surprised if you did. Allow me to introduce myself" she said with a dramatic sweep of her arm "I am Astrallinor Hofferson. You can call me Astral for short, or, you can call me mom. Which ever you are most comfortable with"

"M-mom?!" Astrid stuttered as she stood from her seat hastily and glared at the woman in front of her "You're not my mom!"

Astral didn't even bat an eye as she quickly replied "Correction, I am your mother. Grudge is just reluctant to accept it" she sighed and pinched the bridge of her nose "I always worry for that man, thinking that he might do something stupid and or crazy that could cause harm to himself"

Astrid had to blink at that comment. How many times had she said something like that about Hiccup. Astrid shook her head, this woman was not her mother. She slowly sat down back at the chair while still maintaining her glare at Astral

Astral once again sighed as she observed Astrid "Believe it or not, my dear, but I truly am your mother. I mean, you obviously didn't inherit your looks from your father after all"

Astrid thought about it and snickered. It was hard to imagine herself looking like her father.

Astral coughed to get Astrid's attention "Anyways, if you have any questions, you can freely ask and I will answer them as honestly as I can"

"Ok..." Astrid said cautiously "Who are you? I mean, who are you really?"

Astral smiled simply while she once again waved her hand and their surroundings once again changed. Astral and Astrid were still sitting on chairs while they were now in a different place. They were now in what could be a village. Houses of different sizes were around them along with some shops in between. One thing Astrid noticed though was that all of the people around her were women. Not a single man was to be seen at all.

"This is where I was born, forty years ago to be exact. As you may have noticed, all of the villagers are women. All of us are shieldmaidens. Each and every one of us are capable of raiding a ship by ourselves. But like every child, we had our humble beginnings.

Astral smiled sadly when she pointed to a little girl, probably about five years old, holding wooden sword and a makeshift shield made out of wine barrel's bottom part. The girl had her back to Astrid and the only feature she could distinguish was her black hair.

"As you can see, children in our island is already learning how to use a sword and shield. It's not that the adults force them or anything but it's like something inside us. I can't explain it but it's that feeling where all you want to do is grab hold of something and use it as a weapon" Astral explained as best as she could based from her experience when she first held a wooden sword.

Astrid could only nod in agreement. Everything Astral said also happened to her. During her sixth birthday when Grudge decided that she should pick her birthday present. Of all the toys that she could've gotten, she picked a wooden axe, the same one where Hiccup found her training with in the woods when they were ten years old.

Thinking of Hiccup made Astrid think of their future as husband and wife which then made her frown when she thought of something.

"Wait... You said that all of the villagers are women, right?"

"That is correct, my dear"

"Then how do you have children?"

Astral sighed dramatically "That... Is one of our major problems. No matter how much research and experimentation we did, we needed men to reproduce."

"Why not just bring men to the island then? I mean, wouldn't it be easy to just convince some viking tribes to lend some of their men?" Astrid asked, curious

Astral shook her head "That is another problem we have. One of the main rules of the tribe is to never, and I mean never, bring a man to the village. Breaking this rule will cause you your life, along with the man you brought."

Astrid scoffed as she crossed her arms "Well, that's a stupid rule. Who made that up anyway?"

Astral furrowed her brows as she stared at the ground "The first elder, Excellinor, my mother"

Astrid's eyes widened while she waved her arms around "Woah, woah, woah... Wait a minute... Your mother is the first elder? How old is she?"

Astral smiled bitterly "She's so old that even she couldn't remember when she was born"

"How is that possible?" Astrid asked, flabbergasted

Astral shook her head "Even I don't know, my dear. But..."

"But...?"

Astral glared at nothing "This is just a theory but maybe it has something to do with her possessing someone every twenty years or so"

Astrid's eyes widened in alarm at that, remembering something like that happening just a few days ago "Wait a second, what does she look like now?"

Astral's eyes focused "Well... from what I can remember, she was a blonde viking with a freckled face, blue eyes, somewhat red lips. She also had a beautiful figure"

"No way..." Astrid whispered in shock

"What is it, dear?"

"Were you at the wedding?" Astrid asked

Astral furrowed her eyebrows in confusion "I don't what that has to do with anyi¼•" she cut herself short as she realized what Astrid meant "Wait, are you saying that that woman who interrupted your wedding was..."

Astrid nodded with conviction "Your mother"

"That explains everything then... I finally understand..."

"Understand what?" Astrid looked confusingly at Astral

Astral shook her head and looked at Astrid with a smile "That is a story for another time because we've lost track"

Astrid sighed "Fine..."

Astral nodded as she continued where she left off earlier "Anyways, where was I? Right, right... Mother was never know to forgive anyone who broke the rules so nobody broke them if it could be helped. So the elders decided that to reproduce, the tribe will send maidens to sea to search for some man worthy enough to help us bear our children"

Astrid rubbed her temples when she once again interrupted her mother "So let me get this straight, so instead of bringing a man to the island, what was it called again?"

"Oh right, I forgot to tell you the name. The island is called MÃ|r island"

"MÃ|r island? Anyways... So instead of bringing men to MÃ|r island, you just go to where men reside and bear your children there? Why are you making things so complicated?"

Astral shrugged her shoulders and made an 'I don't know' noise

"So what happens when the baby is born?"

"Two things actually, when the child is a boy, the MÃ|rian, that is what our tribeswoman is called, will be given another chance to bear a child and to make sure that it's a girl. Then the mother and child will then sail back to MÃ|r island where they will reside for the rest of their lives."

"So that's it? You guys just leave the husband like that? Wait... If that's what supposed to happen then... what about me? Why were we still a family until ten years ago?"

Astral sighed and gazed sadly on the ground, avoiding Astrid's gaze "It's because when it was my turn to leave the island, something happened"

Astral once again waved her arm and the village in front of them vanished and was quickly replaced by a deck of a ship on the open sea. What Astrid immediately noticed was that there was a raging storm and there were huge waves crashing to the ship.

"Where are we?!" Astrid shouted because of the storm

"Don't need to shout dear" Astral said casually and Astrid could hear her clearly "It's just visions"

"But..." Astrid trailed off when she noticed that she could hear herself whisper "So where are we?"

"We are currently on my ship towards Berk. You see, mother was planning in having me having a baby with the current chief in Berk because news spread at MÃ|r that the chief there was a prodigy."

Astrid's eyes widened "You mean..."

Astral nodded "Yes... Stoick the Vast. I was to travel to Berk and court the seduce the chief of Berk to have me as his wife"

"But..."

"But... just watch and you will understand"

Astrid did what she was told and turned her attention towards the only occupant of the ship, a eighteen year old Astral, struggling to keep the ship en route towards Berk during the storm. Just like the present Astral, the young Astral had jet black hair, and eyes as black as void. In fact, the only noticeable difference between the two were their faces since the older Astral had slight wrinkles on her face.

"\_This is bad..." \_young Astral muttered to herself "\_If this storm doesn't stop then I\_\_i¼•\_" before she could finish the sentence, a wooden plank came soaring through the air and hit her right on the head. Before she lost consciousness, she muttered some words in old nordic language and her hair turned blonde while her eyes turned blue.

"Wait... Did you purposely do that incantation?"

Astral shook her head "Surprisingly, no"

Astrid once again turned her head towards where the young Astral laid on the deck of her ship, unconscious. Astrid noted how lucky she was that she didn't get swept away by the waves crashing on the ship.

"How did you know this happened?" Astrid wondered since the younger Astral was obviously unconscious during the whole storm so how did the older Astral knew what happened to herself.

Astral smiled, she obviously anticipated the question, much to Astrid's annoyance since it reminded her of her own actions. "Simple, I just watched the past"

Astral seemed to be full of surprises since Astrid's eyes widen once again. "Y-you could do th-that?!" Astrid asked in astonishment

Astral chuckled "With enough practice, my dear. Normally, it would take an alchemist about ten to fifteen years to be able to master that certain spell. Of course, with me around, we can cut that in quarter the time."

"What do you mean with you around? Are you saying that you're in the ship right now?"

Astral once again smiled knowingly while shaking her head "That I cannot answer as well, for selfish reasons of course. Don't worry my dear, in due time I will tell you all of my secrets. For now, let me continue with my story, ok?"

Astrid sighed as she once again relaxed on her seat "Fine... but I'm still gonna ask some questions"

"I'd be insulted if you didn't. Where was I? Oh, right" with another wave with her arm, the settings changed to a place Astrid was familiar with.

"Wait, this is..."

"Berk" Astral laughed as they watched her younger self washed ashore "I don't know whether I have the best, or worst luck ever considering this was the place I was supposed to go to but with a ship." Astral laughed once again when said ship also washed ashore, in bits and pieces "Behold, my ship. Sometimes, I wonder if I have the power to destroy everything I touch"

Astrid laughed as well. The more time she spent with Astral, the more she understood her personality. She could actually see herself in the woman. \_Maybe, just maybe, she's not lying after all...\_

"Ooh ooh!" Astral practically bounced on her seat "This is actually my favorite part"

"What do you meī¼•"

"Sush!" Astral cut Astrid off as she pointed at the distance.

Astrid had to squint her eyes just to see what the woman was talking about. It was only a few moments later when Astrid finally was able

to distinguish a person walking towards the area where the younger Astral was lying.

When the person was close enough, Astrid had to rub her eyes to make sure that she wasn't seeing things. He may look thinner and younger but he was definitely her father. With his thick beard, mustache, and eyebrows... For the nth time in her life, Astrid was thankful that she didn't inherit her father's looks. He still had that same glint in his eye that said 'I don't have any clue what I'm doing but I'm still gonna do it because I want to'. Astrid openly laughed when she realized what would probably happen in the next couple of minutes quickly followed by Astral as she also came to the same conclusion as her daughter.

Grudge was just trudging along the shore, looking for something to hit Stoick with, when he came across an unusual sight. The shoreline was full of wood, probably from a boat. But what really caught his attention was the girl lying on the beach. His eyes widened and immediately ran towards the girl. He knelt in front of her and started shaking her shoulder.

"Hey! Are you ok?!" Grudge lifted Astral's head and placed it on his lap. "Can you hear me?!" He then lifted her arm and pinched her bicep.

"Uhhh... What is he doing?" Astrid asked with a raised brow

Astral chuckled a little bit and replied "He was trying to check my pulse. The man might be initiative but I'll be damned to think that he knew what he was doing"

"Odin's ghost..." Grudge paled as he realized that the girl in his hand was in grave danger, in his own understanding that is. "I must take you back to the village quickly!" He then tossed the girl over his shoulder and ran for his dear life "Hold on tight!"

"And that's how I met your father" Astral finished with a sigh

"Woah, woah, woah! Is that it?" Astrid asked incredulously "What about the part where I was born? And why you didn't bring me back to MÃ|r island? And so much more!"

Astral shook her head as she stood up and approached her daughter

"Patience, my dear child. I am upholding my promise that I will tell you everything. Just, not now"

"Why not?"

Astral smiled again as her hand glowed and she placed it on top of Astrid's head "Because it's time for you to wake up"

Astrid gasped as she jolted from her sleep. She turned her head left and right, trying to remember where she was at the moment before collapsing back and releasing a sigh.

\_Was that all a dream?\_

**\*\*AN: \*\***Boom! Wow! That was a long arse chapter, now is it? I really had fun writing this chapter so I hope you guys enjoy reading this! Once again, enjoy and review!

## 11. The Cave of Woah

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\***I know that deep down in my stone, cold heart, that I don't own httyd.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Hey guys! I hope the length of the last chapter was satisfactory because starting from this chapter and onward, I will make chapters with that length! Lez go!

**\*\*Arc: \*\***The Traveling

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\***19 days

**\*\*\*The Cave of Woah\*\*\*\*\***

"Let me get this straight..." Hiccup said as he poured himself, and Astrid some water. "You're telling me that Astrallinor, your mother, talked with you last night?" Hiccup offered the cup as he poured his

Astrid sighed as she accepted the cup Hiccup offered "I don't really know. It's really confusing me right now. I definitely remember us talking but I don't know whether it was a dream or not"

Hiccup stroke his chin in thought "Hmm... Maybe... Maybe she will talk to you again tonight! When that happens, you should ask her how she's talking to you!"

Astrid's eyes widened "Great idea! Then, I would also ask her why she left us!"

It was just an hour after Astrid woke up from her strange dream and the first thing she thought of doing was waking her husband up and tell him what happened. Waking Hiccup up was just a small feat since the soon-to-be-chief was a light sleeper. After forcing Hiccup to listen to her for thirty minutes straight, she then proceeded to tell him what she thought about Astral.

"Huh... Sounds like you two will get along nicely" Hiccup commented after Astrid told him how she and Astral had almost identical thinking patterns.

Astrid groaned as she slumped her shoulders "That's the point. She's everything I want in a mother and more. Dad said to never trust her but after our meeting, if you could call it that, last night½•"

"You think that there is more to her than meets the eye" Hiccup cut her off "I know exactly what you mean."

"You do?" Astrid asked with a raised eyebrow "How?"

Hiccup smiled "That's exactly how I felt when I met mom! Remember when mom pulled me aside while you were busy watching at the Bewilderbeast's home?"



Astrid smiled at the memory "How could I not? That was the best place I've ever visited in my whole life. Next came Trader's Isle of course"

"Anyways, after pulling me away, she then asked me to tell her everything I could about me and how my life in the village was." Hiccup then walked towards the front of the ship, followed by Astrid "In my mind, I thought that I should be cautious because it wasn't like I knew her all my life but to my surprise, I started telling her. Even now, I still can't understand what came over me and made me trust her completely"

Astrid nodded absently as she pondered what Hiccup said. Could she really trust Astral? The person that her father hated for years? The person that tried to kidnap her as a child?

Astrid stopped on her tracks and her eyes widened. She finally had a question that she needed to ask Astral the next time they met. She just hoped that she would appear that night.

"Hey guys look!" Fishlegs shouted, as he manned the massive ship's wheel, and pointed to something in front of them. "Land!"

Hiccup and Astrid turned towards where Fishlegs was pointing and gasped in astonishment. The 'land' that Fishlegs was pointing at was a mouth of a cave, a giant cave. A giant cave that could easily fit the whole ship with room to spare. Did Hiccup mention that the ship was sixty feet high?

"Woah..." Astrid whispered as they neared the giant cave

"Woah is right..." Hiccup murmured.

While Hiccup was busy musing, Astrid turned towards the chubby viking "Legs, can you try and navigate the ship to enter the cave?"

Fishlegs saluted "Sure thing Astrid!"

"Hey, hey... What are you doing?" Hiccup asked his wife

"What's it look like? We're going inside!"

"And why would we do that? We're on a tight schedule, remember?" Hiccup asked with a raised eyebrow

To his annoyance, Astrid ignored him as she gazed at the roof of the cave and gasped in awe.

"Morning guys..." Snotlout drawled as he stretched his arms above his head and yawned as he emerged from the bottom of the deck, followed closely by the Thorston twins. Snotlout blinked when he realized that the sun was no longer warming up his face "Hey, who turned off the sun?"

"Yeah" Tuffnut agreed as he rubbed the sleep from his eyes "What's the big idea?" he cut himself off as he finally realized where they were.

"Wow... Look at this place... I mean, I'm right in front of it but I still can't believe it..." Ruffnut commented as she too realized where they were

"That makes two of us" Tuffnut continued

"Make that three" Snotlout inputted

"Four" Fishlegs inputted as well

"Ok, ok! We're all surprised! Happy?!" Hiccup groaned as he facepalmed

"Someone's stingy" Astrid teased her husband and elbowed him

"Look, it's not that I don't appreciate anything like this but we need to get to Outcast Island as fast as possible"

Astrid rolled her eyes as she forcibly made Hiccup look up "Just try and have fun for a little while ok?"

Hiccup sighed and finally gave in. He also gasped in awe when he finally saw what made everyone slack-jawed. The roof of the giant cave was filled with all kinds of shiny rocks. Hiccup could recognize some of them like the diamond, ruby, and emerald. To think that a place like this existed and nobody discovered it yet was a mystery to him. He looked at the back of the cave and noticed that it wasn't that very long since it was blocked by the same material that made the top.

"This place is beautiful" Astrid whispered as she hugged Hiccup's arm and he could only nod in response. "I wonder though if we are the first vikings to discover this..."

Hiccup shrugged his shoulders as he looked at his wife. He couldn't help but smile at her curious face, he just couldn't get enough of her, not that he planned to of course.

"Hey, I have a brilliant idea!" Snotlout shouted and a smug look

"Really? I hope you don't die from overexerting yourself" Ruffnut commented dryly

Snotlout decided to ignore her and continued talking "Why don't we take some of those rocks and sell them? With that much gold in our pockets we won't need to go to the Outcast Island and just hire some idiots to attack them for us!" He then puffed out his chest as he finished saying his brilliant plan, only to be answered by silence

"Here's an idea, how about I hire you now and order you to drown yourself?" Astrid droned

Snotlout winced at the iciness in her voice "Hey, I was just suggesting"

"Well, how about next time you don't?" Astrid huffed as she once again gazed at the shiny rocks high above them

"Dude... I think it would be better if we keep our ideas to ourselves" Tuffnut said to a grieving Snotlout

"Well, you know what I think? I think that you need to shi¼•" Snotlout cut himself off as he had another brilliant idea. "Dude, you're a genius!" he whispered as he pulled the male Thorston away from the others

Tuffnut smirked "Thanks. I always knew that I was smarterer than dragon breath over there"

"Listen, if they don't like my idea then who's to say that we can't do it, right? I mean, who needs them anyway"

Tuffnut put a finger on his chin "So you're saying that us against them?" Tuffnut shrugged his shoulders in indifference "Sure, why not?"

"Great! First thing we need to do is..."

To Astrid and Ruffnut's insistence, they were now forced to sleep inside the cave. Hiccup tried to argue that they were wasting enough time already but Astrid reasoned that nobody was going to be able to navigate the ship since Fishlegs was already asleep.

Ruffnut was curled up next to the burly blonde teen with a smile on her face on Fishlegs' bed.

Hiccup and Astrid were together in their own bed sleeping blissfully.

Tuffnut and Snotlout, well...

"Ouch! Quit it!"

"Shh! Be quiet or they'll hear you!"

"I'll be quiet if you stop stepping on my face!"

"Ok, ok! I'm sorry alright!" Snotlout whispered as they boarded a small boat that was dangling on the side of the huge ship just a few minutes ago. "Ok, now that we're down here, let's find a way to climb up to those shiny rocks!"

Tuffnut looked around the well-lit cave, not even wondering why it was lit inside, and squinted his eyes when he focused on one side of it. "Over theri¼•" he shouted but was cut off by Snotlout by covering the blonde's mouth with his hand

"Quiet! Are you planning on waking up Hiccup and getting us in trouble or something?!"

Tuffnut just shrugged and pointed at the side "Whatever. Look over there!"

Snotlout followed his finger and looked at the wall where Tuffnut was pointing. Snotlout actually raised an eyebrow when he finally noticed something that the others didn't. The bottom side of the cave was filled with pointy white hills of different sizes. When he looked up, his curiosity just piqued. At the top side of the cave, the same

pointy white hills were there, the only noticeable difference was that it was pointing downwards. If he looked closely, the pointed part of the hills were opposite between two hills like it would as some kind of puzzle.

Too bad Snotlout was not as observant as the others sans Tuffnut.

"We could use those hills over there to climb up!" Tuffnut grinned as he turned back to the other teen.

"Once again, you are a genius Tuff!" Snotlout high-fived the blonde teen. He picked up a paddle and gave another one to Tuffnut as they started paddling their way towards the side.

"So Tuff, what are we going to do about our girls?" Snotlout asked between the silence. The side of the cave was a ways away from the ship so they had to paddle for a while to get there.

"Girls?" Tuffnut looked at him with a raised eyebrow "What girls?"

"Exactly!" Snotlout exclaimed loudly and covered his mouth for being reckless once again "I mean, Hiccup has Astrid, and Fishlegs has Ruffnut"

"Which I still don't approve" Tuffnut cut off

"Yeah, yeah... And, I can't believe I'm saying this but, Thuggory has Heather. What about us man?"

Tuffnut just shrugged his shoulders again, clearly not bothered by what Snotlout was implying "Dunno man... I mean, we are still technically kids and it's not like there are no girls in our village that we can't get"

Snotlout groaned. They were now a quarter's away from the side of the cave "Yeah but all those other girls are ugly! We need beautiful women! I need a beautiful woman! I don't settle for second best!"

"Look who's talking" Tuffnut muttered quietly so that Snotlout would be able to hear him

"I mean, look at me!" apparently, Snotlout was still not done with praising himself much to Tuffnut's annoyance "If there was a god of sexiness he would definitely look like me!" Snotlout laughed as he continued paddling "Hel, I bet he got his looks from me!"

Tuffnut might be Snotlout's bestfriend but even he had his limits. It was just to his relief that they arrived at one of the white hills.

"Woah..." Tuffnut said in awe "These things are as almost as high as the ship!"

Tuffnut as right, each of the pointy white hill was almost as high as the ship.

"Woah dude! Check it out!" Snotlout exclaimed as he pointed at the

mouth of the cave. The pointy white hills were actually encircling the cave. From the side to the front then to other side, the top and bottom of the cave was filled with white hills. Except for the front because the bottom part was actually submerged.

"Enough of that, let's go get those shiny rocks!" Snotlout said as he started climbing one of the giant hills.

"I'm coming, I'm coming!" Tuffnut said as he chased after Snotlout.

After climbing up the pointed down white hill, which took a lot of time because of the mere height of the hills, they were able to stand on the top of it they sighed in relief when they realized that the shiny rocks were within their reach.

"Wait" Tuffnut said after catching his breath "Why didn't just take our dragons?"

"Because they would just wake the others, idiot"

"Oh right"

"Come on. Let's get some of these and go back down to the ship. I think a dozen of those things are just going to be enough to set us for life."

"What if Hiccup and others find out about them?"

Snotlout snorted as he took a knife from the satchel he brought "And what? It's not like he can do anything about it. It's not like we are doing something illegal right?"

He stabbed the knife just at the base of the shiny rock and was surprised how soft the roof of the cave was. He then pushed the knife deeper was even more surprise when some liquid dripped through the hole he made.

"What the hell? What is this?" he withdrew the knife and brought it near his face. He ran a finger on the blade and got a bit of the liquid and sniffed it. It seemed familiar to him.

"Hey, what's that you got there?" Tuffnut peered at Snotlout's finger and finally noticed the red liquid "Is that blood?"

"Blood?" Snotlout asked as he squinted his eyes and once again looked at the liquid intently. Then his eyes bugged out when he finally confirmed what he thought it was. He waved his finger frantically, trying to remove the blood on his finger and backed away from the dripping hole he made.

"Dude! This is messed up!" he exclaimed when he grabbed Tuffnut by the shoulders and motioned him towards the hole

"Dude... What kind of cave is this?"

That was when the whole cave started shaking.

"DUDE! We gotta get out of here!" Snotlout shouted frantically as he jumped from the white hill towards the water. He held his breath as

he impacted the water and rubbed his eyes underneath. When he was able to focus again, he squirmed as he was finally able to view the bottom of the cave.

Hundreds if not thousands of broken ships were on the bottom of it. To make it all worse, the floor of the cave was actually moving. The destroyed ships rose and fell along with the ground and as they floated down, skeletons of dead people were left to float down themselves.

He reemerged from the bottom to see the most horrifying thing in his life. The back of the cave, which they thought was closed, slowly opened up.

"Odin help us..." Snotlout said as Tuffnut grabbed him by the hem of his shirt up the small boat they brought with them.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Aaaaand cut! Hope you guys enjoy this! Enjoy and review!

## 12. We're Gonna Need a Bigger Boat

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\***In later news, Azukka does not own httyd, nope, nadda, keep dreaming.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** So! As it turns out, this chapter has been released later than usual because I am also busy writing each character's, both cannon and OC, biography that will be put up in my profile page, or it could be a chapter in by itself if you guys want, so expect for other chapters to be late.

**\*\*Additional AN: \*\***Also, the other reason why this chapter is later(MAKE THAT THREE WEEKS LATE!) than usual is because of the god damned Dota 2 Compendium! Stupid quests... Stupid tournament... Stupid awards that makes me place some more...

**\*\*Arc: \*\***The Traveling

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\***18 days

**\*\*\*We're Gonna Need a Bigger Boat\*\*\*\*\***

Hiccup abruptly opened his eyes and quickly scanned his surroundings and instantly noticed that his room was tilting forty five degrees to the right.

He sat up and shook Astrid as he thought of their current situation. Aside from the tilting of the room, the first thing Hiccup noticed was the sound of the waves crashing on their ship. He furrowed his eyebrows as he thought about that. How was there any wave inside a giant cave? He couldn't finish musing since the ship once again rocked but this time it was too hard that he and Astrid actually fell from the bed and waking Astrid up in the process.

"Woah! What's happening?!" Astrid shouted in alarm, wide awake after falling.

"That's what I'm trying to find out!" Hiccup was forced to shout since the crashing sound was getting louder. He wobbly stood up and offered

Astrid his hand. She took it and both of them staggered they way through the door to go out to the deck.

Their timing was impeccable since they just witnessed Tuffnut haul Snotlout in the ship. Astrid, assuming the worst, stormed towards them and lifted Snotlout by his tunic just as he landed in the ship with a thud.

"What did you two idiots do?!" she snapped with as much venom she could muster. Nobody could blame her though, considering it was in the middle of the night and she was woken up with the ship rocking back and forth and huge waves crashing on it on a constant basis.

"W-we didn't do a-anything! I-I s-swear!" Snotlout stuttered as he covered his face with his palms as Astrid reared her fist back to sock him on the face.

"Don't you dear lie to me" she hissed

"I promise! Ask Tuffnut!"

Astrid turned her venomous look towards Tuffnut and asked him silently to what they did

Tuffnut shrugged since they were already technically caught in the act and spoke the truth "We got a small boat from the side of the ship and used it to get to those white hills over there" he pointed his hand on one of the white hills. All of their eyes widen when they noticed that the upper white hills were starting to descend. Tuffnut shook his head and continued his story "A-anyways, we climbed up those things and Snotlout dug one of those shiny rocks up there. While he was digging his way through, red liquid dripped from the hole he made and I was curious so I took a small bit and looked at it closely. It turned out it was blood and that's when the whole cave started shaking."

"So you decided, since I didn't like your plan, you and Tuffnut would sneak around and get those shiny rocks anyway?!" Astrid shouted as she once again cocked her fist and aimed it at Snotlout's face.

"I-I'm sorry!" Snotlout whimpered, for the first time afraid for his life. "I-I was just doing it to impress you so much that y-you'll leave Hiccup!"

To all of the people present there, Tuffnut was not the one they expected to punch Snotlout on the face. The teen was punched so hard that Astrid actually lost her grip and Snotlout fell on his back "Dude! This is why you did it?! Are you fucking kidding me?!" Tuffnut grabbed Snotlout's tunic and raised him so that his head was elevated. "When will you realize that Astrid hates your guts?! When will you stop acting like a fucking kid?!"

Tuffnut cocked his fist to punch Snotlout but Hiccup stopped him by grabbing him by the arm.

"That's enough Tuffnut" Hiccup said calmly "This is not the time to have a fight between us. We still need to get out of this cave" he gazed at the mouth of the cave and noticed that it was decreasing in

size "Come on! Somebody wake Fishlegs and Ruffnut up! We will need every hand we can if we want to get out of here alive!"

Everyone there snapped at attention and quickly followed Hiccup's orders, even Snotlout. While Snotlout and Tuffnut were busy with steering the boat, Hiccup and Astrid went inside the sleeping area and woke both Fishlegs and Ruffnut.

When the four teens return back to the deck, they were greeted by a sheepish looking Snotlout

"Uhhh... We may have a problem... We can't move the ship"

"What?! Why?!" Hiccup shouted since the waves were becoming stronger

Fishlegs scanned the surroundings and that was when his eyes widened "Hiccup! The waves are too strong! The ship is just gonna rock back and forth! We need something to help us push the ship to get us moving!"

Hiccup's eyes closed as he regarded this new information just to open them again with a smile on his face "Or we can pull the ship"

"Pull? With what?!" Ruffnut asked

"Of course!" Astrid shouted in realization "With the help of our dragons! I think with all of them working together, they can pull the ship safely outside!"

Hiccup nodded as he turned to Fishlegs "Legs! I need you and the other guys to get our dragons and tie some rope on them!"

Fishlegs nodded his head and hurried down below the deck, closely followed by Snotlout and Tuffnut, the former not wanting to get hit by Astrid.

Hiccup then looked back at Astrid and Ruffnut "As for you girls, Ruffnut, make sure that ship does not fall apart from all the waves and strong winds hitting it. Astrid, you try and tie all the sails and make sure that the knot is strong enough that it won't loosen from the wind!"

Ruffnut saluted seriously "Aye, aye chief!" and she ran towards the side of the ship to assess the damage.

It still bothered Hiccup a little bit when he is addressed as a chief even if it was a joke. Shaking his head, Hiccup turned to Astrid and finally noticed that she wasn't there anymore.

It didn't take long for Fishlegs and the others to tie the dragons on the front of the ship and Hiccup instructed them on what to do.

To their fear, the boat was not budging at all. The constant waves and the strong gust of wind was making it difficult for the dragons to move it.

"Come on guys! I believe in you!" Hiccup and the others were cheering them on with Toothless throwing his own encouragement next to the teens. The nightfury was not part of the team that was pulling the



boat because he was not that powerful like the others. He was built for speed after all.

To their relief, the boat started moving. The teens' cheers became louder as the boat moved faster towards the exit of the giant cave.

Astrid was jumping up and down when she noticed that the roof of the cave was actually getting closer "Hiccup..." she said worriedly "I think we need to hurry in getting out of here because it looks like the cave is closing in on us!" Astrid shouted hysterically with wide eyes.

Hiccup calculated the distance from the mouth of the cave to their current position and paled when he realized that at the rate they were going they had a fifty percent chance of not making it. He needed to think of a plan and fast. That's when he realized that the wind was making his hair blow towards his face. He scowled when he futilely tried to get it off his face when he had an idea.

"Guys! We need to release the sails!" Hiccup shouted as he ran to the nearest pole and untied the knot holding the cloth.

"What?!" Astrid glared at Hiccup "After all the trouble I went in tying them up, you just untie them?!"

"Trust me!" Hiccup said as he untied another mast "The wind is at our favor! We can use it to help us speed up faster!"

The others nodded followed Hiccup's example, leaving Astrid grumbling and reluctantly untying the mast near her.

Hiccup then noticed that their boat was picking up speed in a faster rate. "It's working!" Hiccup then once again ran towards the front of the ship and continued his encouragement towards the dragons "Just a little longer guys! You can do it!"

Toothless was bouncing on his spot. All he wanted to do at that moment was to help the others but he knew that he would just be in the way since he can't fly all by himself.

It took all of the dragons' might to pull the ship and after a few excruciating minutes of waiting, the Hooligans were able to leave the cave before it closed off on itself.

Before they could start cheering though, they gaped as they looked up, and up, and up, and UP.

Right in front of their ship was something they didn't dream to see for all their lives, well, except Fishlegs maybe.

Instead of mountain, the Hooligans were greeted with gronkle. A gronkle which was a hundred times larger than Meatlug. It had the same color scheme as the standard gronkle except it was darker in comparison. It's tusk was longer than any mountains they ever crossed. In fact, it almost looked like it could pass off as a mountain itself if it's tired looking eyes weren't blinking lazily in front of it. It was twice the size of the Bewilderbeast, it was only larger than the frost dragon because of it's huge mouth that all gronkles had.

Fishlegs, in his standard passion, squeaked before his vision impaired and he passed out on the spot.

It was Snotlout who broke the silence "Woah... Now that is what I call a king of beasts" he said in awe

Astrid shook her head and snapped out of her trance and noticed the rotund viking passed out on the floor "Uhhh... I think Fishlegs needs a little help here..."

Before anyone could retort, the giant dragon opened it's maw and released an ear piercing scream that forced the teens in covering their ears or they'll go deaf. The gronkle released one more roar before submerging below the surprisingly very deep sea.

Astrid blinked owlshly before speaking in a dazed tone "Uhhh... Hiccup?"

"Yes Astrid?" Hiccup replied in the same dazed tone.

"Does the book of dragons have an entry about that dragon we just saw?"

Hiccup nodded absentmindedly "Yes Astrid, it does. The only difference is that the one in the book is only slightly larger than us."

"Oh, ok... Just checking..."

The Thorston twins looked at each other before smirking and butting each others' head.

Let it be known that on that day, Hiccup wished to all the gods he knew that they will never encounter that kind of dragon ever again. Isn't he funny?

In Hiccup's bedroom, near the bed, an egg could be seen shaking slightly before it stopped.

**\*\*AN: \*\***Well... I know it's not that good but... Sigh... I'm ashamed of myself! Enjoy and review, please?

### 13. The Blacksmith

**\*\*Disclaimer:\*\***It is in my nature to tell you that Azukka does not own httyd. Who knew?!

**\*\*AN:\*\*** What is this?! A new chapter in the middle of nowhere?! What kind of sorcery is this?!

Enough joking around... I'm sorry that it took me this long to post another chapter... A few months to be exact but it's just that I lost some of my interests in writing fics... Crazy right? I mean, after finishing the first part of the trilogy I thought that I should rest for a little bit. I told myself that I should for about a month or two but as you can already see that turned to almost into a year. I'll try to write as frequent as I can if my schedule will allow me so please be patient... Please.

**\*\*Arc: \*\*The Traveling**

**\*\*Days Given\*\*\*\*: \*\*19 days**

**\*\*\*The Blacksmith\*\*\*\*\***

While Hiccup and the others were busy with the giant gronkle, another viking was busy with something else entirely. This particular viking was located inside a workshop. A blacksmith's workshop to be exact. Which is located atop a giant sleeping bewilderbeast that was currently curled up by the shore of Outcast Island. Currently, smoke could be seen rising from the small chimney the workshop had.

\_Clang clang\_

The sound of metal striking metal can be heard throughout the night from inside the shop. Shadows danced along the area atop the giant dragon as the viking inside continued to hammer through whatever weapon he possessed.

\_Clang clang\_

The hammering continued as the viking didn't show any sign of fatigue as the sound continued to echo. If somebody asked, they would probably say that the viking was in there for hours now.

\_Clang clang\_

Some people might find it strange on why there was currently a workshop atop a bewilderbeast but that was no ordinary workshop. That particular workshop could be carried around by other dragons by the hooks on each side of the shop. Dragons could attach ropes to those hooks and with their combined strength could easily move the workshop around.

\_Clang clang\_

If that was impressive, the interior was even more so. The walls were lined with weapons that most vikings have never seen or heard of. There swords as large as fully grown viking, while there were daggers as small as a finger side by side. Ropes of different lengths and colors dangled from the ceiling. Pots and pans were arrayed below tables with sharp pointed objects resting above them.

\_Clang clang\_

Those were the weapons and objects that were commonly seen during a raid, or skirmish but the real works of art were on the table near the hearth. Strange weapons were aligned and displayed atop a rectangular table. Each was of varying size. Some had handles attach to them while others were made purely of metal. Some weapons were almost shaped like a boomerang but only half of it was made of wood and the other half was made to look like a cylinder with a hole on the front of it. Some of those weapons even have rope attach to each end of it.

\_Clang clang\_

Then the strangest of things that could be found in the shop were the

array of arms that lay atop another rectangular table. Each arm were designed differently from the other. One was completely made of some black metal while the one next to it was completely made of wood. One arm didn't have a hand on it and instead had a giant spearhead on the end.

\_Clang clang\_

And in the middle of it all was the viking that was tirelessly hammering on a curved sword with a tint of red on the sharp end of the blade.

\_Clang clang\_

While sweat was covering the viking's face, his features was still clear when looked close enough. The viking was obviously very tall and was also well built. He was wearing studded armor even though the heat from the hearth was already hot enough to cause most viking to faint. While those features was common throughout the archipelago, the most striking feature to this viking was his huge metallic arm. His left arm was made entirely of metal and was the one that was hammering on the sword. The viking's scarred face was mostly focused on the task at hand but he mind was clearly on something else entirely.

\_Clang clang\_

"Drago" a deep voice called from the entrance of the workshop.

The viking named Drago did not turn towards the voice but did grunt in response.

"Drago... How long are you going to stay like this?" the voice sounded louder so he must have entered the shop if his footsteps were any indication.

"What do you want Fegs?" Drago finally responded in a raspy voice that could make a child cry just by hearing it.

The now identified viking, Fegs, frowned and stared at Drago's back for a while before sighing and sitting on a vacant chair. His giant body caused the chair to creak in response.

"I want answers"

Drago finally stopped hammering at the sword and turned towards the blonde viking. The first thing Drago noticed was how intense Fegs was staring at him. Drago waited for the other viking to talk but some reason he just continued staring at him. After a while Drago's frowned deepened and he grunted.

"Well? You got my attention, now tell me what you want so I can go back to sharpening this sword before I cut you with it!" Drago barked, clearly not wanting to be disturbed during his smithing.

Fegs, unfazed by what Drago said, closed his eyes and released a sigh he was probably holding for a while.

"Drago... Tell me... Is everything we've done until now... Worth

it?"

Drago just raised an eyebrow as he regarded the other viking "What kind of question is that? Of course it is! Everything that happened, will happen, is according to plan" he grunted as he started inspecting the sword he was currently holding. "You know as much as I do that I don't want to second guess myself so I plan everything every step of the way."

Fegs just slammed his harm on the table next to him and causing the items resting on it to jump at the same time before landing in a clatter. "Damn it Drago! We've had this conversation for countless of times and all you ever answer is that it's according to plan!"

Fegs stood straight up and glared down at Drago, who looked like he didn't have a care in the world with the angry viking in front of him.

"Bullshit Drago!" Fegs bellowed "I've been trying to reason with you all these years! Trying to make you forget everything that happened! Trying to make you move on!"

At that, Drago stood up and glared across the room towards Fegs. "Don't you dare bring that up! I DARE YOU! I've told you and everyone else not to bring that up!"

Fegs snorted "What?! You mean about your wife?! That's old news Drago! We were also there, remember?! You weren't the only one who was hurting! But unlike you, most of us moved on! We knew that living in the past will do nothing to us and destroy us from the inside out! This is the last time I'm warning you or Iâ€" before he could, Drago was already on him and their faces were mere inches apart. Fegs sucked in a breath of air.

"Or you'll do what, Fegs?" Drago asked all too calmly. He almost looked begging for Fegs to continue what he was trying to say. "You wanna know why you're still here? I mean, it's really not hard turning your back from all of this. You can go now, and find your place in this world!" Drago said as he gestured all around him as he backed away from Fegs. The blonde viking visibly deflated at that. "You can go to somewhere nobody knows you! Then, you can find someone who you can love and cherish!" Fegs winced at that. "Start a family and whatnot! What's stopping you?!" Drago bellowed one again as he leaned his head towards the other viking.

Fegs just stood there and clenched his fists until his knuckles whitened. He didn't dare look at Drago on the face.

"You can't, can you?" Drago said. It was more of a statement than a question. His frown shifted into an evil smirk as he saw Fegs' fists tightened.

"Of all of us, you and I are the only ones who knows that there is really no turning back from this. That there is no happy ending for any of us." he's smirk grew into a toothy grin as he leaned even closer to Fegs. "That we can't take back what has been lost to us."

With that statement, Fegs roared and punched the wall behind him and busted a wall big enough to fit him before he stormed off in a fit of

rage.

Drago just looked at the leaving viking with no remorse. Like he said, there was no turning back. No matter what he did he can't change the past. His eyes hardened as he turned back towards the curved sword he threw on the floor during his rant. He picked it up again and continued where he left off.

No, changing the past was impossible but he can shape the future to what he desires. He already sacrificed most of his years to get to where he was now. He killed both men and dragon just to stand on the top and he will kill anyone else that will get in his way.

His name was Drago Bludvist.

He was the dragon master.

No.

He was the Lord of the World.

**\*\*AN:\*\*** Hey guys! I know this chapter is too short for someone who was hiatus for months but please bear with me! I will continue writing. I just wanted to write this one because this has been bugging me for weeks. Happy holidays! Enjoy and review!

End  
file.